Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1837. VOL. VII. No. 20.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We acknowledge favors from Lexington, Ky., Baltimore, Cecilton, Md., Washington, St. Louis, and other places. We are unable to find room for them this week, but they will receive early attention.

CONTENTS OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

The *First* number of the new volume, published on the 18th February, 1837, contained an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, FOUR MILE HEATS,, during the year 1836—Reports of Races—Matches—On Dits in Sporting Circles—Essays on Blood Stock—Pedigrees, etc., and a great variety of *Sporting Intelligence.*

The *Second* number (25th Feb.) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses,* THREE *Mile Heats,* with a great variety of Sporting and Theatrical Intelligence.

The *Third* number (4th March) contained the Pedigrees, Characteristics, and Performances of "the cracks of the day," including *John Bascombe, Post Boy, Mingo, Rodolph,* and *Linnet,* with the usual variety of other reading matter.

The *Fourth* number (11th March) contains a complete *Alphabetical List of Stallions* for 1837—(consisting of 123 of the most distinguished)—with several communications from Breeders and Turfmen in different sections of the country, and other original articles.

The *Fifth* number (18th March) contained a *Complete List of English Winning Horses* of 1836, at all distances, being the only one published in America.

The *Ninth* number (April 15th) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses, Two Mile Heats.*

☞ Back numbers from the commencement of the present volume, will be furnished to new subscribers if desired. Files will also be preserved at the office for binding, at the expiration of the year, for such gentlemen as wish it.

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—Miss TREE has been seconded during the past week by an old favorite of this community, Mr. BARRETT. Together they have attracted good houses, and each has contributed to exhibit the other's peculiar attractions to the utmost advantage. Although Barrett cannot for the life of him play *Benedict,* yet he is superlatively good in most he undertakes, and does not seem to have lost an iota of the buoyancy and vivacity that so particularly characterized his early career. His *Puff,* in the *Critic,* is not easily surpassed, and so any one would have discovered had they been present on Tuesday evening. Such fun and such peals of laughter, both on and off the stage, are getting rare in these care-worn times. Oh! it does take the wrinkles out of one's brow most marvellously to give loose to the inspiration of the moment, and yield to the wholesome convulsions of a hearty laugh. To those having wrinkles, then, we commend Mr. Barrett's panacea. The KEELEYS, the dear little Keeleys, are gone, so we must catch a laugh when we can, and thank Heaven.

Notwithstanding the heat on Wednesday evening, we ran into the Park to witness Miss TREE's *Desdemona,* and, like the "twenty thousand men," we ran out again. Whatever this lady's enactment of the part may be under auspicious circumstances, we know not, though we have learned that Miss TREE herself thinks it her most successful conception and portraiture in her whole range of characters—but so feeble was her support in this instance, and so marred was every delicate point she endeavored to make, that it was a grateful change to leave her in the midst of an agony of passion and cogitate up and down the *pave* of Broadway. We recognised in *Iago,* Mr. CHARLES MASON, a gentleman whom we recollect having seen play a very creditable *Othello,* to the beautiful Miss PHILLIPS' *Desdemona,* and should Miss Tree desire to retrieve, or rather establish her claim to a just enactment of the part, we commend Mr. Mason to her attention, as being entirely capable of sustaining, with such a Desdemona, at least a partial embodiment of the "Moor of Venice," not a Jim Crow Moor.

CELESTE AND AUGUSTA.—On Saturday evening last we theatre-going people had some little excitement created among us, from the fact that our two favorite dancers—CELESTE and AUGUSTA—exchanged theatres for that evening—Celeste coming to the Park, and Augusta dancing in some favorite ballets at the Bowery. The change was doubtless gratifying to the audiences of both houses, and each drew after them troops of friends, to the no small advantage of the beneficiaries, Mrs. GURNER, of the PARK, and Miss KERR, of the other house.

We know of no kind of theatrical exhibition on which there is such a variety of opinion, both of its propriety generally, and of the individual superiority of the performers, as on that of the French ballet. The town has now become so accustomed to see the two rival queens of Terpsichore, and have so substantially acknowledged their admiration of them, that it seems quite too late in the day to speak of shutting the door on this beautiful exhibition, more especially when made the handmaid of some very delicious music. The question of its propriety, then, we consider as at rest. But of the comparative merits of these two candidates for applause and admiration, the town is still quite divided in opinion. The admirers of *Celeste* contend that she has the advantage in power, in brilliancy of execution, and vivacity of manner, while the worshippers of *Augusta* waive all those advantages, and ground her claims to their unmeasured admiration on the extreme gracefulness of her movements and harmonious action, set off by a countenance radiant with beauty, and by a form and limbs of matchless proportions. Between two such creatures how can we, truculent bachelors as we are, how *can* we decide?

☞ We take pleasure in announcing Mr. PLUMER's benefit at the Bowery to-night. He presents his friends a most attractive bill of entertainment,—having secured the services of Mademoiselle CELESTE, Mr. MORLEY, AUPICK, and Mrs. FLYNN, who, with such effective aid as the gentlemanly beneficiary will bring in his own person, cannot fail to attract a full and fashionable house. We must turn out in the old fashioned style of the Bowery, and give him a *brimmer.* The very delicious music of La Bayadere does not suffer in Mr. Plumer's hands, for he has a voice of great power and compass, which he manages with exceeding taste. *Apropos des bottes,* NIBLO would do a clever thing to obtain the aid of Mr. Plumer in his summer campaign.

Red River Theatricals.—The Red River Gazette, published at Natchitoches, La., has the subjoined article in reply to one in this paper:—

Under the head of "Things Theatrical," that serio-comico-tragico-ludicro genius who *edits* the *New York Spirit of the Times,* has the impudence to indite the following paragraph:—

"CHAPMAN, the aquatic manager, is about erecting a theatre on terra firma, at Natchitoches, La., say the papers there. We should not wonder if the whole story amounted to this, that he intends running his steamboat high and dry ashore. People are rather fearful that he may get his steam up some night so as to burst his boiler, which would be apt to mix the gentlemen and ladies in the dress circle with the snow drops and hooshiers of the gallery. In such a case there might be some difficulty in ascertaining *who's who?*

Now, Porter, we don't want none of your *insinivations,* no how. And as for that very respectable class, the "hooshiers," we reckon you'd better be a *leetle* cautious how you tread on their toes. True, our sub-marine playhouse was not exactly decorated like the "Old Drury" of Gotham, with little gods and goddesses tumbling head over heels, and eating bread and butter at one another, nor yet had it the melo-dramatic glare of the "Bowery," or the gorgeous pomp and parade of Hackett's "National"—but then your *Great Little* "Franklin," (barring the Seftons) won't begin with us. And *when* we get our new theatre built, we shall say "a fig for the whole of you." But we beg you wouldn't speak of *that.*

Paganini is so near New York, in one of the Havre Packets, that the girls on the Battery think that they can hear his fiddle! So says the Boston Morning Post.

Willis, the New Yorkers say, has written a tragedy for Miss Clifton, and fobbed a cool thousand for it. Quite clever in these piping times. Ib.

VIVE LA BAGATELLE!

The stanzas subjoined appeared in "The Times" of last Saturday morning; they refer to the benefits at the Park and Bowery theatres, upon Madame AUGUSTA appearing at the latter, "for this night only," for the benefit of Miss KERR, and CELESTE at the Park, for the benefit of Mrs. GURNER:—

To the Editors of the Times.

GENTLEMEN,—Tremblingly anxious in regard to this night's decision, which is to settle the wager pending between the friends of Augusta and Celeste, yet honestly awake to the true interests of both parties, I have invoked the muse to aid me in these

CRUMBS OF ADVICE TO THE RIVAL DIVINITIES.

Arm for the gentle contest—arm!
Prepare each beating heart to warm,
Ye lovely trippers!
With mystic graces win the charm,
And *chalk* your slippers.

Be lithe of limb, and strong in heart,
Your feet—in feats—perform such part
As ne'er was heard on;
Each one gird on some winning art
To win the guerdon!

Your robes be those the spider traces,
And both your lovely forms and faces
Couleur de Rose;
In turn, turn *in* your sev'ral graces,
Turn *out* your toes!

A wager on one head I've laid,—
Hover around *her* steps the shade
Of Tag-li-o-ni!
Diana! goddess! lend thy aid
To bag my money!

Leap not *too* high in your ambition,
Lest losing weight, you change position
From earth to heaven!
Such, ladies, is your bard's petition—
His *bet* is even!

CRIB.

VERBUM SAP.

All readers of this print, and indeed all true New-Yorkers, know the "*Bank Coffee House,*" kept by Earle & Fossett, in the first ward; or if they cannot recal it under this denomination, they *must* know *David & James,* both staunch men and true, who can concoct an iced punch better than any body on this Island;—Uncle John R. lives towards Jamaica!

Now as we hate poaching of all things, and always like to see things done "on the square," we cannot forbear mentioning, that certain persons have opened a coffee room in the immediate vicinity of the one above named, which they have proceeded to christen "*The New Bank Coffee House.*" To "catch an old bird with chaff," is, we know, one of the impossibilities; and we have no idea that any customer of the Simon Pure *Bank Coffee House* will be induced to desert his "ancient ways" by the new lights put forth in William-street. But it would be as well for the young folks too, to discountenance in a substantial manner, any thing that looks so tricky as this "filching" of one's "good name," or sign, or whatever else you may choose to call it.

We write this brief article partially from a feeling of benevolence to our fellow men; to point out to them a place where one may find of a sultry day something "*of the right sort*"—in the way of "thin potations," we mean—not "sack." Just such a place is *the Bank Coffee House,* in Pine street, where you find good liquor to drink, and good folks to mix the same. And, talking of drinking, reminds us of eating; and here again you will never be at fault in the genuine *Bank Coffee House.* "The Autocrat of all the" kitchen, is Nicholas himself—a Greek, and no mistake. No man dare say aught but praise of his steaks and his tongue, his sallad or sardines. A gallant Colonel in the immediate vicinity, who presides with infinite credit over an evening daily, pronounces his venison tongues pickled, quite the *ne plus ultra* for a 12 o'clock lunch. Without gainsaying this, we will "take the responsibility" of saying, that if you have been over-marked, and lost a dinner at home, you can nowhere find a finer steak, or a more mealy *roast* potatoe, than in the larder of this Pine-street Autocrat.

Second Edition of Sam Patch's Last Leap.—The Boston Daily Advertiser of the 24th, states that an occurrence of a novel and singular character took place in that city on Monday last. Christopher Jones, an Englishman by birth, upwards of 40 years of age, who, we understand, had been attached to the equestrian department of the Lion Theatre, before its occupation by Cooke's company, undertook to perform a feat, which it is said he had previously performed elsewhere without inconvenience, but which on this occasion cost him his life. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon, provided with a rope about six feet in length, having at one end a loop, which was passed round his neck, and at the other a stone weighing twenty-five pounds, securely fastened, he jumped from Boston South Bridge into the water, where it was about eight feet deep, in the presence of a number of spectators. While under water his intention was to dress himself as a female, and then make his appearance above water. He came above water once or twice, supposed by most of the spectators for the purpose of taking breath, but by others he appeared to be struggling. After having disappeared for some time, the spectators came to the conclusion that all was not right, and took measures to bring him up. He was got out in about twenty minutes, lifeless, and endeavors made to resuscitate him, but without avail.—When taken up, one of his arms was found thrust through the sleeve of a woman's gown, and the rest of the garment was entangled around the rope. It is supposed that in endeavoring to disengage it, or to free himself from all these embarrassments, he became exhausted, and perished.

DEATH OF MURAT.—The Court Martial sat, and whilst they were judging him, the King, who had ordered the Captain not to say a word in his defence, was quietly conversing with four officers, to whose care he had been entrusted. The last moments of his life were those of a hero. The King was still conversing with the officers, when the door of his room was opened; the Recorder had come to inform him that he had been sentenced to death, and that his execution was to take place in half an hour. The King, who had listened with great sang froid, sat down and wrote an affectionate letter to his wife, Queen Caroline; he then cut off several locks of hair, and having enveloped them with the letter, he delivered it unsealed to Capt. Starage, requesting him to transmit it to his family, and also the seal of his watch, which would be found in his right hand after his death (it was a cornelian, reflecting the face of his wife.) He then said to the Recorder, "Do not wait any longer; I am prepared to die." The King was then led out of his room—that is, he only stepped out of the door, and beheld 12 soldiers drawn up, who were waiting for him.—He walked towards them with a steady step, and with a smiling countenance, said, "soldiers! do not let me suffer pain; the situation you are placed in even renders it necessary to fix the muzzles of your muskets on my bosom." He then pointed to his heart, and looked steadfastly at the seal which he held in his right hand. The twelve soldiers fired. Thus died King Joachim, at 4 o'clock on the evening of the 13th of October.

ANGLING.

The editor *sub-rosa* of the Sunday Morning News has the following ornate and tasteful article upon this most innocent and fascinating of sports, for the enjoyment of which, at the North, the present month is not unseasonable. As some poetical disciple of honest old Izaak Walton prettily remarks—

"Now if the chrystal stream delight thee more,
Sportsman, lead on—where through the reedy bank
Th' insinuating waters filtered stray,
In many a winding maze."

The angler may now in good earnest put together his tackle—arm himself with taper rod and silken line, and hook, and tackle, and creel, and wheel, not forgetting a copy of "The Complete Angler," and a gross of "Conray's Assorted Flies," and hie him to his favorite haunt—be it among the dells and fastnesses of the Highlands—the placid streams of Long Island, or the mountain torrents, where noisy babblings are hushed in the bosom of Lake George. At either, prove but the waters clear, and the wind propitious, he may reckon to "hook the scaly glutton" or the wily trout. But the article of our friend we had like to have forgotten—here it is, and we conclude our introduction in the quaint words of "honest Izaak," by humbly craving the blessing of St. Peter's master upon the reader, "and upon all the true lovers of virtue; and dare trust in his providence, and be quiet; and go a angling."

Angling.—The season of trout! They who find pleasure at the water side, in green meadows, or at the troublous tail of a noisy mill—may leave the busy and crowded parts of the earth, and betake themselves to the solitary streams to diet off that content and pleasure which angling only gives. "Oh! the gallant fisher's life!" What can compare with it? The huntsman's is a maddening and a dangerous sport—the shooter is but an armed pedestrian—the cocker feeds on a vicious joy—only the angler parleys with nature, and cultivates that skill which "breeds no ill." *He* is your only pure liver! He it is who contemplates Heaven in the clear rivers, who tunes his life to the calmness of their course, and who asks no other society but

"The silver-scaled fish that softly swim
Within the sweet brook's crystal watery stream."

Happy must that man be, the thread of whose life is a "silken line;" and who finds nothing more crooked in existence than the hook upon which he wreathes his fly.

There are two kinds of anglers, as there are two kinds of poets; there is the angler who adores the artless pursuit for its own dear sake; and who finds its own exceeding great reward in it—and there is the angler who has read himself into a watery inspiration, and who commits himself to his *lines,* because he sees so much beauty in the art, as laid down by those who have tenderly expounded it. Ah! Bill, Bill, thou art an honest brother of the angle, if there is one in this world—for thou art rarely made about the heart, and innocently, not craftily qualified in the mind. Thou art queer, persevering, and not easily provoked unto anger. Thou art healthy and unwearying. Thou could'st quit thy warm bed, when the morning covered the Sacondaga with its first, cold, pearly light, and sally forth to streams

——"by whose falls
Melodious birds sing madrigals."

Thou wert able to *plash* about the wet reeds, and the long dark grass of the meadows—for Heaven had gifted thee with longitude of limb. Thou wert willing to divorce thyself from the human voice, from the social pleasures of life, and be satisfied with returning at evening, hungry and wet—for thy creel was filled with the fast-fading trout, and well and cunningly did *Jotham* dress, and the prettiest of the house of Rockwell (she *was* the prettiest, though C*****a's ways were the more taking) broil the beauties. A man thus qualified, must surely be born, and not made—it is the would-be angler, as well as the would-be poet, that is imperfectly built out of books.

Here is a southerly wind now; and in our mind's eye, William, we see the June fly unfurling his cowslip-colored wings over the surface of that quiet lake, which lieth a stone's throw from the village inn. Its purity is unpolluted, and its lustre untamed, and it should have been called the *Diamond,* and not christened after the *deacon's* ancestor. Oh! for another pleasant month among those wild solitudes, and by the side of those winding streams, where all day long we have angled with an angler's hope and patience—peace at our heart, and a flask of black strap at our side! Truth! truth! thou liest not in a well, but in running waters!

A. A. L.

MELTON MOWBRAY.—Melton Mowbray generally contains from two to three hundred hunters, in the hands of the most experienced grooms England can produce—the average number being ten to each sportsman residing there, although some of those who ride heavy, and rejoice in long purses, have from fourteen to twenty for their own use. The stud of the Earl of Plymouth for many years exceeded the last-mentioned number. It may seem strange, that one man should, under any circumstances, need so large a number of horses solely for his personal use in the field; and it must be admitted that few countries do require it. In Leicestershire, however, the universal practice is for each sportsman to have at least two hunters in the field on the same day—a practice found to be economical, as it is from exhaustion, the effect of long-continued severe work, that the health of horses is most injured. And when it is also borne in mind, that hounds are to be reached from Melton, Leicester, &c., every day in the week—that one horse out of six in every man's stud is upon an average lame, or otherwise unfit for work—and that a horse should always have five days' rest after a moderate, and at least seven or eight after a severe run with the hounds—it will seem not surprising that ten or twelve hunters should be deemed an indispensable stud for a regular Leicestershire sportsman. The stables and other conveniences for hunters in the town and neighborhood are upon a very superior scale; and the greater part of the studs remain there all the year round—though, from the comparatively small quantity of arable land in the county of Leicester, and the very great demand for forage, oats and hay are always considerably dearer here than at any other place in England. The sum total of expenses attending a stud of twelve hunters at Melton, including every out-going, is, as nearly as can be estimated, one thousand pounds per annum. In all stables the average outlay for the purchase of horses is great,—at least two hundred guineas each hunter; and in some, the annual amount of wear and tear of horse-flesh is considerable.

A FOOT RACE AND NO MISTAKE!—Sporting, of every description, is "rising rapidly"—country races are looking up, and may now be quoted full 100 per cent. above last year's prices. Royston taking place between the first and second Newmarket Spring Meeting, ensured a full attendance. In this neighborhood, like Newmarket, every thing from five to fifty bets the odds, and the former display quite as much anxiety as "children of a larger growth." We are informed, one of the latter, a steady oldfashioned nice old man—residing not one hundred miles from Royston—determined, in his latter days, to devote all his time in the cultivation of the soil—a fine garden of an acre and a half, with not a weed to be seen or a stone above the earth, well stocked with everything which good taste or fancy could suggest, and absolute treason to enter there without express permission—not above a month since invited a few neighbors' children, who were "home for the holidays," to spend the day. The old worthy being called from his mansion for an hour or two, to be consulted upon floral business of the greatest importance, left strict injunctions for them to remain within during his absence. They, however, had heard of Steeple Chases, and they "longed to follow to the field." Not wishing to wander far from home, the garden was selected as a fit and proper place for one; forthwith the stakes were down, regulations drawn up, and the ground marked out. The start took place from the middle of a beautiful bed of roses, over a splendid collection of polyanthuses, through the gooseberry bushes, over the melon, pine, and cucumber frames, to finish in a lovely bed of spring radishes, approaching to which they had contrived to make a "regular rasper," a sort of stake and bound fence, consisting of a few "choice mosses," suddenly removed from another part of the garden, and interwoven with some old stately currant trees that had "stood against old foes." At starting they all (five in number) went off well together, and the old gentleman had the satisfaction of arriving just in time to see the "come in" of the last heat. It is needless to say he was immediately fixed to the earth, instantly took root upon the spot, and all human efforts to remove him have, up to this hour, proved ineffectual.

.THE HUNTING TIGER: A LIMERICK BITE!

"The world's mine oyster."—SHAKSPEAR.

SOME time ago—whether two years or ten I shall not say—I rejoined the regiment of cavalry to which I belonged at Limerick, the three month's leave of absence which I had obtained to visit my "Saxon relatives in England having expired. After I had been about a week in the "ould" city, I noticed, in looking over a newspaper, that the next day's meet of the Limerick fox-hounds was within an easy ride of our quarters. Wishing to have a day's sport, I sent on my servant early in the morning; and having observed some raspers upon my march through the country, I prudently provided myself with a small flask of brandy, and betook myself to a hired hack, which from her known good qualities, unfortunately for herself, had obtained especial favor with the officers of the —th. Upon trial I found that she answered her owner's description of her: "She was like a singed cat, better then her looks," as she performed the distance ten miles (Irish), equal to eleven miles seven-eighths English, in an hour and ten minutes with apparent ease. As I got off her and was preparing to mount my hunter, I was much astonished by an unearthly yell which proceeded from an adjacent field, and was much surprised at seeing a body of the peasantry betaking themselves to a precipitate retreat; and looking for the cause of their alarm, I found that they were pursued by a solitary horseman who, as he overtook them, saluted each individually with repeated strokes of a hunting-whip, which certainly more resembled a flail than the light whips at present used by many of our fashionable sportsmen. I just heard him exclaim, as he caught those in the rear, "Ye thund'ring thieves of the world, do ye want me to bring down the Honourable upon ye, do ye," and thwack, thwack, thwack, went the whip over their backs and shoulders. "Do ye see the Honourable John there shouting at ye? and don't ye see the Honourable Billy coming up the road, don't ye?" and thwack, thwack, thwack, went the whip again. One of the pedestrians had, as I thought, fairly slipped the flogger, for he had contrived to climb the park wall, and was making good play across a large field. I was, however, mistaken, for upon the Red Coat's exclaiming, "Where is Mickey Mack, the greatest rogue of ye all?" he was pointed out at once by all parties, and Red Coat put his horse in a most deliberate manner at a break in the wall, upon which some loose stones had been placed, and which appeared to me to be about five feet high.—The horse in the endeavor to top it, missed his hind legs, and went slap upon his head into the field, giving his rider an awful purl, who, nowise dismayed, mounted him again, and brandishing his whip chased the said Mickey Mac round the field, exclaiming, "Mickey, ye villain, if I had you where bating was chape, every blow I'd give you would make you think a horse kicked you.—Father Foige," said he after he had finished his exercise on Mickey Mac's shoulders and rejoined his company, "I'll thank you for your snuff-box;" and, much to my astonishment, the priest, who had been looking on with great sang froid, presented him the box with a quiet smile and bow. While I was staring at this scene I was joined by a brother officer, who fortunately had been longer amongst the natives than myself, and was quite awake to them all, and upon inquiring from him who this personage was, he told me that I should judge for myself, and accordingly announced me in all form, and for the first time in my life I stood face to face with the "Irish Hunting Tiger."

The specimen which then fronted me stood about five feet ten inches in height, his action was remarkably *striking*, his look confident and bold, his gait proud, and his voice *ass-sonorous;* he was not overgrown, but compact and well proportioned, and his great muscular powers were generally exercised upon the lower classes of his countrymen. His fists, which were of shoulder mutton size, and unwashed, were hard and horny from his continually practising with them on the faces of the peasantry, with whom, though of his own kindred, he waged an interminable and most un-civil war. His boots were armed with iron tips and heel-plates, and in an encounter with the unshod and bare-legged natives, his feet, as he often declared, were of more service to him than another pair of hands. His appetite was great and his digestion excellent. His passion for the chase was intense; and nothing delighted him so much as the death of a fox, always providing that he came by his end fairly—that is, being worried by hounds in a natural way: indeed, Father Foige himself considered that being hastily gobbled up after a rattling chase, before he had time to cool, was the true Euthanasia of a fox. In the Tiger's appearance there was nothing strikingly repulsive. His coat was made by Stultz, his boots—at least the uppers—by Hoby, and his saddle was, or rather had been, one of Whippy's best. But the history of his toggery is so curious, that I must give some account of it before saying any thing more about the man. His hat he had got from the Honourable ———, in a knock or swop for five charges of snipe-shot. This transaction was settled in the middle of a snipe-bog, where the honorable's shot-pouch being exhausted, and the snipe rising in wisps, the Tiger took advantage of the said honorable's distress, and gave him the five charges and his old cap (a thing of shreds and patches), for the new castor. His coat, and a most correct habiliment it was, he had won in a steeple chace with Capt. ———, of the Dragoons; the said Captain having agreed to ride against the Tiger for two miles across the country to a certain hut or cabin, the Tiger undertaking to alight and lead his horse over every fence in the way, and whoever first touched and took a straw from the roof of the said cabin was to be declared the victor; the Tiger waging an ancient saddle against the Captain's Stultz. The Captain came in first, touched the roof and drew—alas, not a straw, but a blade of grass! which being observed by Tiger, who was a handy second, he drew a straw, claimed the bet, and it was accorded to him by universal acclamation. The Captain took it all in good part, and rode home in his waistcoat, thanking (as he humorously remarked), the natives for leaving him his breeches and his life. His waistcoat was of plaided silk, and was part of Lady ———'s gown, which he had obtained from her in exchange for a net for her pony's ears. His breeches and boots were the gifts of a deceased friend, with whom, as he said in eulogy, "many's the little tumbler I have mixed," and who had been a young man of good expectations—that is, he had owed his tailor more than the fee simple of his property, and would, if he had lived, have come in for a good thing when five notoriously healthy people died. Upon his death-bed he had presented the Tiger with two pair of leather breeches, and two pair of top boots, and ended his remarks to him in these words. "My dear fellow," said he, "it strikes me there is at present a little difference between us, I am leaving this world, and you are entering it—I have lived all the days of my life, and I shall impart what I have gained by it to you. Luck is everything, trust to chance, and do not put as much sugar to your punch as you do at present. You have been at Ballinasloe, Kildorery, and all the fairs in the county of Clare, you are therefore an enlightened citizen of the world. You have a good receipt for cleaning breeches and tops, take two pair of my leather breeches, two pair of my tops, and with them you can defy the world; and if you have a clean shirt, a decent hack, and a guinea in your pocket, show me the man that will strut through the town of Bruff with you. God bless you, don't forget about the sugar in the punch, and don't use lemon." The Tiger's avocations excel even Scrub's, for although he does not draw beer, he draws covers, and like Scrub he follows the hounds, he shoots for the family all sorts of game, from the jack snipe to the half-gentleman at the elections, he attends the stables after dinner and is always cavalier *serventé* to the "ould lord." He bullies the freeholders and the attorneys, and makes himself generally useful to the young gentlemen, by whom he is rewarded by various cravats, stocks, flint-guns, and other cast aways, which, like Columbus, he takes to unknown regions, where he disposes of them for something marketable, returns and chops them again, flies to the wilds, "*et ansi va le monde.*"

After about five minutes' delay the hounds came up, and I was much delighted with their appearance, they were in remarkably good condition and looked very well, and most particularly clean in their coats. The huntsman (Patrick Connell) was mounted upon a little brown horse, which from his performance that day constitutes in my mind the "beau ideal" of an Irish, or indeed, a hunter for any country, being a low long horse, with great bone and muscle, and such powers of fencing as I have seldom seen equalled. The whip (John Frawley) was also well mounted, and the "*tout ensemble*," with the exception of their top-boots, (the most neglected, because the most essential part of a servant's dress), was pretty fair. We trotted to a cover about two miles from the place of meeting, the Tiger undertaking to show us a short cut, which he performed by leading us through (as he called them) "the most bloody-minded ditches in the county of Limerick," into which he either leaped or scrambled his screw, and out of which he got as he best could, by holding hard and trusting to a merciful Providence. He performed, however, well enough to please the eye of a certain colonel, a man who had been at Egypt, and at Waterloo, and who had unfortunately possessed the Tiger with the knowledge of his wanting a real Irish hunter, and particularly well trained; and when I heard the colloquy between them, I was much amused to perceive the difference between the "hero of a hundred battles," and the crack man of Ballinasloe and Kildorrery fairs. "Blood and wounds, Colonel," said the Tiger, "do you think that I, as a man of feeling, knowing how you suffer from your old wound, would give you a horse that would pull or annoy you: don't I know, my darling man, that if I did, I could never expect to sell a horse to you or any real Captain (i. e. an officer of the line) again; would'nt the loss be mine, and would not I be like Mary Shaughnessy when she killed her sitting goose, 'winning eggs and losing goslings.' Look, colonel, dear, I don't care were the fence is, nothing can stop that horse, and only the owner of him is going to the south of France for his health, the devil a one of your four bones or any else's, barring the owner's, would ever cross the beast—never, by all the books that ever were shut and opened;—money would not purchase him. Sure I have nothing to say to the business—sure, God knows, Colonel, darling, 'tis nothing to me." At this conversation I turned my eyes to the Tiger's hunter: he was about fifteen hands three, had lob ears, and an eye which denoted sluggishness and sulk, had a prominent bone spavin which, although he was warm at the time, showed its effects in a constant hitch of the hind leg. He was, the Tiger swore, got by Irishman out of as good a mare as ever was saddled, sure he knew her well; many and many's the day he beat sixty of the best horsemen upon her, bad never could come from her at any rate; and was not Irishman own brother to Paddy Whack, and were they not both got by Milesius, and what more could a man want for thirty guineas? "As to the mark upon the knees," said the Tiger, pointing to a slight scrape upon the off fore leg, "he got that this morning, leaping a six foot wall with him; the briars upon the top had touched him in front, though the devil a leg he laid to it." Having thus fortunately turned the observation of the Colonel's eye, which had taken rather an alarming direction to the spavined hind leg, the Tiger executed a series of gallopades about the field, cautiously keeping the spur in the off flank of the horse from the Colonel's eye, he leaped a wall and a ditch, and did them quite in good style, but as I could perceive with a great exertion of heel and muscle; and finally concluded by saying, "that he could not give the horse up for that day, as he knew where the hounds would find a game fox, and he was determined not to give a man a lead: if the Colonel wished to have him he should wait until the morrow, or if the Colonel wanted to see the hunt, he could get upon the bye roads, and be up as well as he could, no power should get Eclipse from him that day."

Just as he had spoken these words, the joyful sound of "Gone away!" was heard, and we were all pretty quickly at work, going along, best pace, over an open country with but few fences, and those regular raspers. The Colonel, for his misfortune, was riding a remarkably clever English horse, his first day with hounds in Ireland, and he of course stopped at the first fence, an immense bank, with a ditch like a canal at each side, and the Colonel in endeavoring to force him over, received a cold bath, in which he was uncomfortably immersed when the Tiger, who had been going at another part, charged his line and rode the fence close to the colonel, shouting, "Never mind, Colonel, 'tis hard at the bottom."—After running about a mile, it became evident to me the Tiger's horse was declining fast, and a high fence which we came to settled the business; Eclipse setting his fore feet against it, and calmly regarding the horses as they swept by, while the Tiger exclaimed, "It is nothing but the girths that are too tight; and by the piper that played before Moses, I'll soon be alongside of ye again!" A short traverse enabled me to get a side view of the Tiger and Eclipse, and I perceived him making play down a steep hill, which was directly contrary to the way we were running. We had a very nice thing of about three miles, and a hard hill at the finish; and as I was struggling up to the top, determined the moment I should gain the ascent to let fly again, to my astonishment at the very brow I perceived the Tiger and Eclipse, both appearing perfectly fresh. When at the top, the Tiger had made running with the head hounds and was gallantly leading us into a very neat cover called Knockrue. Upon the road below was the Colonel and an elderly gentleman, one of the members who had extricated the Colonel from his difficulty, and taken him along the road to see the finish; the Colonel had evidently seen the Tiger leading, but for fear it should have escaped his notice, the Tiger rode down, shouting, that "by Jasus, neither time nor hound could bate him." He then pulled up near the Colonel, loosed his girths, and wiped his face with the tail of his Stultz, in short, showed all the symptoms of a man who had been doing the trick; a few words settled the business, the celebrated Eclipse became the property of the Colonel for a draft upon the well known house of Cox and Greenswood, the Tiger pocketing the same and taking the Colonel's horse to ride to the next cover; the Colonel wishing to ride his valuable purchase home, and being anxious to get there as fast as possible in consequence of his severe wetting. The Colonel having left us, the Tiger with sundry oaths declared, that the Colonel was the best mounted man in Ireland, that he never would have luck after Eclipse, that his late owner would be sorry for him, and, poor fellow, would often think of him when far away in frog-eating France; and he wound up his oration by offering to run Eclipse against any horse in the county, four miles, twelve stone, for one hundred guineas. In the meantime, he said, he would try what the Colonel's hack was made of, and having first ascertained that his mouth was good, he put him across the country in a most workmanlike manner, occasionally scrambling, but always contriving to keep him upon his legs.

After drawing another cover blank, I proceeded homeward, and when arrived within about four miles of my destination, perceiving a crowd round a cabin, I had the curiosity to inquire the cause, and was informed that a gentleman had had a fall, and was getting himself cleansed within; and upon turning my eyes round, I perceived the excellent Eclipse with about the size of a crown piece of skin torn from both knees, and resting the hind leg in that hopeless manner which makes both a man and horse think the Irish miles too tiresome. I entered the hut, and found my gallant friend "being wiped." His nasal promontory had suffered a little, and his face exhibited marks both of mud and astonishment. "My dear fellow," said he, "that run was too severe for the horse I bought, he is in a fever, and has done nothing but trip with me since I got upon his back: he came down once about a mile off, but did not break his knees: he, however, fell within a few yards of this cabin, and as he lay upon me without offering to rise, I was obliged to have him beaten up with shillelahs. He has received severe injury behind, and can hardly put the off hind leg to the ground. Had I not better bleed him at once?" I told the Colonel I did not think fever was the cause of his horse's falling, which I thought proceeded from the straightest fetlock that I had ever seen, and that as to the hind leg it was an old complaint, and required the actual cautery, if, indeed, that would be sufficient. I hinted that the farrier would charge a guinea for the operation, and begged he would consider whether the expense would not be greater than the good to be attained. The Colonel heard me with a rueful countenance: "I believe you are right," said he. "Alas, alas! that I who have stood the cholera in the East Indies, the yellow fever in the West, the ague at Walcheren, the opthalmia in Egypt, and the leaden surfeit at Waterloo, should be at last beat by a bog-trotter in the county of Limerick!"

Late the next evening, when over a cheerful bottle of port, my host gave me the following account of Eclipse. He had been the property of a farmer, who weighed fourteen stone; and the Tiger on the night of sharing the money received for him, declared to his friends, over a scaltheen of punch, that Eclipse had but two things against him: the first was, that if he got away from you the devil could hardly catch him again; the second, that if overtaken, he was not worth the trouble of catching. London (New) Sporting Magazine, for May, 1837.

A PIC-NIC FISHING EXCURSION IN BERWICKSHIRE.

Fishing!—what a generic word! What an interminable article might be written about Fishing! the various sorts of fish; the various modes employed by different nations; nay, even the infinite devices practised by one and the same individual to entrap the multitudinous varieties of the genus fish! But at present we confine ourselves to one branch of this sport.

Of all fishing we enjoy in this country, certainly salmon-fishing is the finest, and nowhere is that amusement to be enjoyed in greater perfection than in the North of England and in Scotland. The Tweed, the Rubicon of the Britons, has always been celebrated for this sort of sport, and it was on its picturesque banks that took place the Pic-nic party I am about to describe.

Our party was to consist of about an equal number of gentlemen and ladies, and we eventually mustered about sixteen or eighteen altogether. Our rendezvous, or, to use a more sporting expression, our "meet," was to be the old Castle of Norham, where, after having caught a sufficient number of fish, lionised the ladies to all the wonders of the Castle, and explored all the beauties of the neighborhood, we were all to congregate—to perform that most important part of all parties, *i. e.* eat our dinner. It may be bad taste, but I must confess I never was a great admirer of "the gentle art;" perhaps it may be because I have in general been unsuccessful; but, however, this time was an exception, as will be seen.

I was staying at a friend's house near Dunse, and about half-past nine my friend, his two sisters, and myself, started in an open carriage for Norham.—But before I proceed, I must pay a humble tribute of gratitude for the universal kindness I met with in Berwickshire. Coming into a country where I was *personally* unknown to any one, and with only letters of introduction to one or two individuals, I really believe that before I had been there a month I might have got an invitation to any house I liked. It is true that my family was well known, and that I possessed a small estate in the country; but the period I allude to did not precede a general election, a circumstance which always insures a welcome to a freeholder.

It is a great art in writing, or speaking, to stick (as is vulgarly said) to the point, but it is an art which I am sorry to say I have yet to acquire; so with many apologies, Mr. Editor, I return to the Pic-nic.

About eleven, after a delightful drive through a well-wooded and highly cultivated country, we arrived at the village of Norham, where we put up our horses and walked up to the Castle. After the usual greetings, &c., we divided our party into several sections—Mr. B. and myself going down the river, three other amateurs agreeing to fish up stream, and the remainder of the gentlemen, preferring the society of the fair sex, escorted the ladies. B. had a strong rod and line, and fished with a large salmon-fly; but I contented myself with a moderate-sized, but rather showy fly, what in Devonshire we call a Peel-fly. Before we had gone a mile, B. hooked a fish of considerable size, probably about 10 or 12lb. It was quite useless to attempt to hawl him in, so he let out all his line by degrees, and then Mister Pisces, not being inclined to come our way, but on the contrary, pulling with all his might into the middle of the river, B. made up his mind to follow him, and gallantly dashed into the stream. The water reached his knees, then a little higher, and so on till nothing was visible but his head and shoulders, and had he not just at that moment pitched upon the Ford (*Upset*lington) where James IV. of Scotland was so nearly *upset*, he might have had a swimming match with his scaly friend. This ford has nearly been fatal to several people who were not acquainted with it, and I once myself, when riding through it, had the water much higher up my legs than was at all agreeable. However, James IV. made a vow that if ever he got safe across he would build a Chapel to the Ladye on the opposite bank. The Ladye it seems was propitious, and she was rewarded with a Chapel called Ladykirk, which still exists.

My friend B. like his Majesty, got safe again on dry land; but I am sorry to say *his* friend did not accompany him. He (I mean the fish) had purposely made for this shallow, and then, darting several times with considerable violence against the gravel, he soon managed to break the line, and was out of sight in a moment. Now all this might be very good sport, but, inasmuch as our dinner was to consist chiefly of the fish we might catch, it was very annoying to lose such a fine prize. B., however, a Walton to the back bone, *was quite satisfied*, although he hadn't another bite all day, and only regretted losing half his line and his fly. Now I myself, not being a great connoisseur in piscatory matters, considered myself much better off; for I contrived, much to my own astonishment I confess, to *bag* two very fine grilse the one weighing about 5½lb. and the other about 3lb.

It may astonish some of your readers that for this fish, which I had caught myself with my own rod, &c., I paid about four shillings; but it is quite true, and also perfectly just. The whole of the fisheries in the Tweed are let out to different individuals, and at present bring in an income of somewhere about £4000 a-year;* and the lessees very handsomely allow any person to fish with a rod and line, upon condition of paying the market price for the fish he catches. Nothing can be fairer than this; so that if you like to take home your fish, you can do so by paying what it really is worth, and if you don't want it, you get your day's sport for nothing. How much better is this than perhaps paying five or six shillings for the privilege of one day's fishing, and get..... get what? (as the song says), a weed!......or catch......catch what? nothing! I can only say that I paid my sixpence a pound (the then market price at Berwick) with great pleasure, and returned to Norham not a little proud of my success.

In the South, I believe the epicure prefers salmon to be kept a day or two before it is dressed, so as to allow it to become more solid and flaky; but in Scotland and the North of England, a salmon is considered worth nothing unless it is dressed the day it is caught, and, properly speaking, it should be put into the kettle whilst yet alive. We certainly had a specimen in the highest perfection, for one of the party caught a very good-sized fish close to the place we had pitched our tent, and placed it in a bucket of cold water to await its transit into a hotter atmosphere. In the meantime a fire was lit, and a large kettle was suspended, gipsy fashion, to three poles stuck in the ground and fastened at the top. The unfortunate victim, on being put into the kettle, fully testified his liveliness by jumping clear out of the kettle; but how fruitless the effort! he was replaced amid a unanimous shout of applause, and shortly after had a dozen knives and forks eagerly dissecting him. This part of the sport B. denominated "kettling a salmon."

I certainly spent a very pleasant day, and there was something new in the whole thing which pleased me very much at the time; but I question considerably whether I have been able to convey an adequate account of it to the reader, and whether, Mr. Editor, this epistle is worthy of your notice; but, as I said before, I am not a great fisherman, and to write on any subject well, one's heart ought to be in it. As to hunting or shooting, however deficient I may be in describing them, it certainly is not from want of love for the subject matter.

I hope in a future letter to give you a description of the "wild cattle," both at Hamilton Palace and at Lord Tankerville's, the only two places in Great Britain where these noble animals are still preserved. I can only say that nothing interested me more, during all my stay at the North, than my visit to the parks where these *feræ* are kept.

A DEVONIAN.

* Some years ago it amounted to nearly 20,000l. a-year, and 13,000 boxes, each weighing about nine stone, have been shipped in one year. Now the average is about 4000 boxes yearly.

‸ London (Old) Sporting Magazine for May, 1837.

FISHES OF THE WEST.

The Western waters abound in numerous genera of fishes, and several varieties of perch are common to most of them—one of these from the singular grunting noise it makes, familiar to all who have been much in these parts, called the Buffalo Perch, is excellent for the table, and weighs from ten to thirty pounds. Here are also varieties of the sun-fish, the bass and the hogfish, besides shad, false herring, trout, and sixteen species of minnow, of which the largest are called shiners; but the brown Buffalo fish, in length from two to three feet, weighing from ten to thirty pounds, is one of the best. The black Buffalo fish found in the lower waters of the Ohio and in the Mississippi, sometimes weighs 50 pounds. The Buffalo of the Mississippi caught in immense quantities in the Meadows and Lakes of the Mississippi, greatly resembles the Atlantic shad, but is larger. Numerous varieties of the catfish are exceedingly common here in all rivers, and easily taken with a hook, they are of all colors and sizes, and their mouths wide open are circular; they make a noise similar to that of a cat purring. The cat-fish of the Mississippi frequently weighs more than a hundred pounds. Many species of pike inhabit the Ohio and the Mississippi, and their confluents: they are called pike, pickerel, and jack fish, and perfectly resemble the fish of the same names in the Atlantic waters, and vary in weight from a half pound to twenty pounds. The common pike or pickerel, (*Esox Lucius*) is proverbially voracious. The largest species produced in England, according to Mr. Penant, weighed thirty-five pounds. 'We have known one,' says the celebrated naturalist, 'that was choked by attempting to swallow one of its own species, which proved too large a morsel. It does not feed on fish and frogs exclusively, but will devour the water rat, and draw down the young ducks as they are swimming about.'

It is stated that at 'Lower Gower's canal at Trentham, a pike seized the head of a swan as she was feeding under water, and gorged so much of it as killed them.' Gesner says that in the year 1497, one was taken near Halburn, in Swabia with a brazen ring affixed to it, on which were these words in Greek characters. 'I am the fish which was first of all put into this lake by the hands of the Governor of the Universe, Frederick II., the 5th Oct., 1230." This was the very year in which this Emperor of Germany was reconciled to the Holy See after having been excommunicated by Pope Gregory IX.

Of the gar-fish, there are in the Western waters a great many varieties.—Some of the alligator gars are eight feet in length, strong, fierce, voracious, and formidable, not only to the fish, which they devour by tribes, but even to men who go into the water near them; they dart with the rapidity of birds, and they have long, round, and prowled mouths, thickly set with sharp teeth, and their bodies covered with scales impervious to a rifle bullet, and when dry their collision with steel produces fire; it weighs from fifty to two hundred pounds; in appearance very uncouth, more formidable than the alligator, and is called the shark of rivers. The devil-jack-diamond fish (what an unutterable name for speech by lips "like a thread and scarlet!") like its name, another monster of the rivers ascends the Ohio as far as the falls, but lives in the Mississippi; from four to ten feet in length; one was caught which weighed four hundred pounds. It is extremely voracious, and its scales will produce fire by collision with steel. Philadelphia Herald.

[The following extraordinary story, is extracted from Mr. Ward's new work—"Illustrations of Human Life." From the manner in which the author has introduced it, it is evident that he intends to pledge himself to the facts. Sir Evan Napean was the active and well known Secretary of the Admiralty.]

The popular version of the story had been, that Sir Evan Napean was warned by a vision to save the lives of three or four men condemned to die, but reprieved; and who, but for the vision, would have perished, through the Under Secretary's neglect in forwarding the reprieve. On Sir Evan being subsequently asked how far this story was true, his answer was:—"The narrative romances a little; but what it alludes to was the most extraordinary thing that ever happened to me." The simple facts, as told by himself, were these.—One night, during his office of Under Secretary, he felt the most unaccountable wakefulness that could be imagined; he was in perfect health, had dined early, and had nothing whatever on his mind to keep him awake. Still he found all his attempts to sleep impossible, and, from eleven till two in the morning, had never closed an eye. At length, weary of his struggle, and as the twilight was breaking (it was summer), he determined to try what would be the effect of a walk in the park. There he saw nothing but the sleepy sentinels. But in his walk, happening to pass the Home Office several times, he thought of letting himself in with his key, though without any particular object. The book of entries of the day before still lay on the table, and through sheer listlessness he opened it. The first thing he saw appalled him: '*A reprieve to be sent to York for the coiners ordered for execution.*' The execution had been appointed for the next day. It struck him that he had received no return to his order to send the reprieve.—He searched the 'minutes:' he could not find it there. In alarm, he went to the house of the chief clerk, who lived in Downing-street, knocked him up (it was then past three), and asked him if he knew any thing of the reprieve having been sent. In great alarm, the chief clerk 'could not remember.' 'You are scarcely awake,' said Sir Evan; 'recollect yourself—it must have been sent.'

The chief clerk said that he now recollected he had sent it to the Clerk of the Crown, whose business it was to forward it to York.

'Good,' said Sir Evan; 'but have you his receipt and certificate that it is *gone?*' 'No.'

'Then come with me to his house; we must find him, if it is so early.' It was now four; and the Clerk of the Crown lived in Chancery lane. There was no hackney coach to be seen, and they almost ran. They were just in time. The Clerk of the Crown had a country house, and meaning to have a long holiday, he was at that moment stepping into his gig to go to his villa.—Astonished at the visit of the Under Secretary of State at such an hour, he was still more at his business.

'Heavens,' cried he, 'the reprieve is locked up in my desk!' It was brought. Sir Evan sent to the post-office for the trustiest and fleetest express. The reprieve reached York next morning, just at the moment when the unhappy men were ascending the cart.

With Sir Evan Napean we fully agree in regarding this little narrative as one of the most extraordinary that we have ever heard. We shall go further than even he acknowledged, and say, that to us it bears striking evidences of what we should conceive a superior interposition.

Jarvie and Major were walking together the other day, when they passed a "victualling office," called Noah's Ark. "That's a rum name for an eating shop," said Jarvie. "Not at all," replied the Major. "They take in all sorts of cattle there." "Any of the military?" asked Jarvie slily. "Oh, yes," said the Major, "the armed rhinoceros." Jarvie shut up. Boston Post.

MISS KEMBLE'S NEW PLAY

The Star of Seville: A Drama, in Five Acts. By Mrs. Butler (late Miss Kemble.)

We have in the last London Athenæum, which has come to hand, a short but interesting review of this new play from the plastic hands of Mrs. Butler, the author already of as fine a tragedy as the present times have witnessed. We make a few selections from the extracts before us, and regret that these are not more ample; for they exhibit tokens of so fine an imagination, and such rare powers of language and description, as not only serve to enhance our esteem for the talents of the author, but to excite much anxiety for the perusal of the whole of the drama. The plot is to this effect:—

Alphonza, the young King of Spain, comes to Seville in his progress through his dominions, and is enthusiastically welcomed; Don Pedro and Don Carlos (the latter much attached to the King from childhood) and two Nobles of Seville. Estrella, the sister of Don Pedro, is betrothed, and on the eve of marriage with Don Carlos. The King, in passing through the city, sees Estrella at her balcony, and is enamored of her, and employs Arias, his cousin and favorite, to procure him an interview. This is arranged, and the King enters her apartment from the balcony. Her screams bring her brother, Don Pedro, to her rescue. A struggle ensues, and the King escapes. The latter is so enraged that he sends for Carlos, and instigates (or commands) him to murder Pedro, on the plea of his having attempted the life of his sovereign. The King binds him to the dreadful act before he tells him who is to be his victim; when Don Carlos reads the name, he still considers himself fatally sworn to the deed—works himself into a state of madness and intoxication—seeks Pedro—provokes him into a combat—and kills him. Carlos is taken—he confesses he is the murderer—is condemned and executed. Estrella goes mad—escapes from those who have the care of her into the street—sees Carlos as he is being led to execution—rushes to the scaffold, and dies with him.

The following treatment of an old theme—Love—is highly original as well as poetical; and will be perused with feelings of delight and satisfaction:—

Carlos: Oh! Pedro, pardon me, thou ne'er didst love!
'Tis writ in the smooth margin of thy brow,
And in the steady lustre of thine eye.
Thy blood did never riot through thy veins
With the distempered hurried course of love;
Thy heart did never shake thy shuddering frame
With the thick, startled, throbbing, pulse of love;
Thou hast ne'er wept love's bitter burning tears;
Hoped with love's wild unutterable hope,
Nor drown'd in love's dark, fathomless despair.
Thine is a steadfast and a fixed nature,
'Gainst which the tide of passion and desire
Breaks harmless as the water o'er the rock,
And the rich light of beauty shines alone
On thy soul's surface, leaving all beneath it
Unmoved and cold as subterranean springs.
Love hath no power o'er spirits such as thine,
Nor comes not nigh to them.
Estrella: Oh! tell me, Pedro,
Whom hast thou loved?
Pedro: Thee, from thy cradle upwards!
Est.: Nay; but whom dost thou love?
Pedro: Thee, more than life!
Est.: Flouter, wilt thou answer me in seriousness?
Pedro: Some other time, sweet; but for that, no matter
Whether my heart hath bled beneath the dart,
Or whether there hath struck no arrow there:
I know the very difference that lies
'Twixt hallowed love and base unholy lust;
I know the one is as a golden spur,
Urging the spirit to all noblest aims;
The other but a foul and miry pit
O'erthrowing it in midst of its career:
I know the own is as a living spring
Of virtuous thoughts, true dealings, and brave deeds—
Nobler than glory, and more sweet than pleasure—
Richer than wealth, begetter of more excellence
Than aught that from this earth corrupt takes birth,
Second alone in the fair fruit it bears
To the unmixed ore of true devotion:
I know that lust is all of this, spelt backwards;
Fouler than shame, and bitterer than sorrow,
More loathly than most abject penury—
Nor hath it fruit or bearing to require it,
Save sick satiety and good mens' scorn.
He that doth serve true love, I love and honor;
And he that is lust's slave, I do despise,
Though he were twenty times the King of Spain;
Wherewith I do commend me to your favors,
And leave ye to your parting undisturbed.

We have seldom perused a more poetical passage than that which follows. The glowing picture which it presents to our imagination of Morning—the first and grandest scene in nature, is almost sublime. What can possibly be a finer idea than

"The bright morning
Stands laughing on the threshold of the east?"

Estrella: It is in vain; like the exulting sun,
My light pursues thy wisdom's conquer'd shadows,
And chases them from off my land of hope.
See, thou false prophet—see where the bright morning
Stands laughing on the threshold of the east—
Where are the clouds thou saidst did veil the dawn?
Look how the waters mirror back again
The blushing curtains of Aurora's bed.
O fresh and fragrant earth, and glorious skies
All strewn with rosy clouds—sweet dewy breath
Of earliest buds unfolded in the night—
And thou—thou winged spirit of melody,
Thou lark that mountest singing to the sun,
Fair Children of the gold-eyed morn, I hail ye!
There dwells not one sad thought within my breast;
'Tis the broad noon-day there of light and love.
The earth rebounds beneath my joyous feet;
I am a spirit—a spirit of hope and joy!

Comparative Merits of Horses and Mules.—We left Arles at five the next morning, in company with a troop of muleteers belonging to the forges, who every day cross to the mines upon the Valmania side of the Canigou, for the mineral smelted at Arles. There was a string of mules, in number about fifty, decked in housings and trappings of all colors. The path by which we left the village, and indeed all the way across the flank of the Canigou, admits of only single file; the consequence of which is, that when met by loaded mules returning from the mines, accidents sometimes happen from the difficulty of passing each other,—some of them not unfrequently rolling over the steeps. I had always had considerable doubts of the mule being fully entitled to the high character generally bestowed upon it for steadiness and security of footing among the mountains, and saw no reason why the horse should not be equally so. I was here and afterwards convinced that my suspicions were well founded, and that the mule possessed not the safety imputed to it. Frequent stumbles, and an examination of the knees of the troop, was evidence not to be contradicted; and the curious circumstance was elucidated, that five horses, which had carried mineral as long as most of the mules had done, were perfectly sound. The only reason that can be given for the mule having acquired the character which it has, is that it is much more frequently used among the mountains, on account of its being much more able to endure hunger and fatigue. The horse is as safe to ride among rocks and precipices, if bred among them; and I would far rather trust my neck to them than to the generality of mules I have seen. With the bridle upon the neck of one of these ponies, and allowing him to take his own time (which his mule always does, whether his rider wishes or not), I have descended some steeps which would require to be seen in order to judge of the animal's merits.
Summer in the Pyrenees.

Physiognomy of Sheep—Extraordinary Fact.—A trifling wager was settled a short time since between Mr. R. Mathews, of Huxham, and Mr. Wippell, of Redwap, parish of Rewe, which proves the accuracy of memory and power of observation possessed by the latter gentleman in the physiognomy of sheep. Mr. Wippell engaged to take sixty ewes promiscuously out of his flock, and have their lambs penned off from them at a distance out of sight, and to go to the ewes, fix upon them, and then proceed to the lambs and select the lamb belonging to the ewe pointed out, and *vice versa*—to take a lamb and go and point out the dam amongst the ewes. The ewes and lambs were accordingly penned off. An ewe was taken out of the penn by the umpires, and Mr. W. directly went and selected the lamb belonging to her; the judges were immediately satisfied by the maternal tokens of recognition of the fact; a lamb was then brought out, and he went immediately and selected the ewe that owned it. Another ewe was taken out, and Mr. Wippell said, "that ewe has two lambs," and he proceeded until 49 out of 60 had been tried, the spectators declaring themselves surprised, and perfectly satisfied with the trial. One instance was very extraordinary. A lamb was selected, and he said to the boy, "go and fetch an ewe with a tuft of wool growing out of her neck." It was fetched and proved to be the dam.

Summary.

A Veritable Ghost.—Early on Sunday morning last, a milk man with his two pails strung over his shoulders, was trudging leisurely into town to furnish his customers with their usual supplies. It was just at that witching hour "twixt late and early," when ghosts and hobgoblins are retreating from their night cantrips to the grave yards, that he approached the Trinity Church burial ground. "It is time that cits should be stirring," thought the milk man.—"What o'clock is it?" said he aloud. A voice issuing apparently from the grave beside him, replied in a low hollow tone—"four o'clock." The milk man was seized with horror; the pail dropped from his shoulders, "fear lent him wings" and away he went at double quick time, with, as he thought, the ghost at his back; nor did he stop his flight until meeting several passers by, he summoned courage to look over his shoulder. About sunrise the Sexton of the Church discovered him peering from behind a pile of lumber anxiously watching for an opportunity to recover his pails, from one of which a drunken loafer who had taken lodgings during the night "among the tombs" was making his morning's breakfast. The answer from the grave to the milk man's interrogatory concerning the time of night or rather morning, was thus satisfactorily accounted for.
Baltimore Transcript.

Slander Contradicted.—A report has been industriously circulated that *green peas were abundant* in the Philadelphia Market on Monday. The Commercial Herald repels the foul slander with becoming spirit.

We understand that the gentleman in William street, upon whom the savage outrage was perpetrated of leaving several Trout at his house, is in pursuit of the ruffians, and expects soon to overtake them. He has traced them as far as Baltimore; they left there for Frederick, or returned to Philadelphia, it is uncertain which—he will proceed to Philadelphia, while Earl Finn, who is authorised to act as a Constable in this country under his English patent of Nobility, will proceed to Frederick.
Boston Post.

Horrid Outrage.—The Columbia (Penn.) Spy contains the following heart-rending account of a most horrid outrage recently committed upon a very respectable girl about fifteen years of age, a resident of that village. We hope that this account may in the end prove exaggerated, but are fearful that it will not. It seems that a young gentleman, who had for a considerable length of time been paying his addresses to a fair Dulcina, was actually surprised a few evenings since, by the mother of the young lady, in the very act of bestowing upon the fair one an enraptured kiss. But the most singular circumstance attending this unparalleled outrage is, that the young lady offered but little resistance. For the sake of humanity, as well as in consideration of the feelings of the friends of the parties, we suppress the names and date.

Bass, was lately introduced to Flagg, of Grove Hall, and related in the course of the evening the following good thing of his father:—"Many years since my lamented father was a merchant upon Long Wharf, a charcoal man came into the office one day, and requested the loan of a *rake.* My father looked around upon the young bloods at the desk, and replied in his peculiar way—'I have a number of choice ones, sir, but none, I fancy, that would like to be *hauled over the coals.*'"
Dedham Patriot.

Madame Albertazzi, the new prima donna, is an English woman, and her name is Emma Howson. She appeared at the Scala in Milan, in 1833, and made a successful debut in Madrid. She married an Italian advocate when only 16.

Reverse Order.—Some days ago "one of us" spoke of the pleasure of an early breakfast, and the enjoyment of a long walk before the duties of the office commence, at 7 o'clock. "Another of us" found some fault with the first, for rising before the sun. "A third of us" is able to state a fact, which perhaps, has not its equal in this country. He called a few days since at the residence of a distinguished gentleman, the representative of one of the potentates of Europe; this gentleman rises at four o'clock in the afternoon—takes breakfast at six in the evening--dines at half-past ten at night, and sups between one and two in the morning. He goes to bed at from five to six in the morning, and sleeps about ten hours.

Hear the editor of the Philadelphia Herald run on about the practice of smoking cigars in the streets of the "city of brotherly love," and pretty Quakeresses.

"He who putteth a long nine into his jaws, and lighteth the same, and puffeth the same in the streets of Philadelphia, shall be taken up by the police, and garnished with many stripes." Such is what the laws and ordinances of this city should be. Street smoking is positively becoming a nuisance. The lactiferous animalculæ that go on two legs, and are ycleped boys, attach themselves to one end of a beastly cigar, and forthwith the pestiferous thing smokes and fumes and poisons the whole atmosphere, and goeth along puffing in vile odors into the faces of passers by.

A little girl, hearing her mother and elder sisters who had for a long time been wearing the "sable habiliments of wo" for a near relative, speaking to each other about going into *half mourning*, very artlessly asked as a reason for their so doing, if any of their relations were *half dead.*

"The *pressure* has at last extended to the ladies. A fellow of New-York, a few days ago, lovingly disposed, clasped his arms around a lady in the street, strained her to his bosom, imprinted a kiss upon her lips, and took to his heels as if the hot breath of the ——— was in his ear. This was a pressure that "every honest woman should regret" and the head of the scoundrel who compelled it, "ought to *break,*" or be broken.

☞ *Inflamed eyes* are very prevalent in New York, the papers say. They have been strained too much in looking after better times.
Boston Post.

Scan Mag.—We are told that a certain very pretty woman, and a favorite actress in this city, had so serious a misunderstanding with her lord and master, as to cause him to use threats, and to cause her to use a dinner knife (a la mode de Italiana) and cut or rap him over the knuckles with it; this, of course, did not mend the matter, and finally the lady performed an entire new part, pleaded her case at the bar of one of our courts, told of her "wrongs and sufferings from a hard" husband, and had him sent to the calaboose, whence he was ultimately liberated by the intercession of the manager, who went his security.
New Orleans Cour.

Joke of the Times.—There Bonus is a $5 note on the M—— Bank, does that go?

Ans: "The *Bank* does, and has just *gone!*"

Nails and Nailed.—A facetious shoemaker being reproached by one of his customers because his boots had worn out in an unusually short time, replied, you told me to put nails in them. But, said the customer, the only effect of the nails would be to preserve the boots. I'll tell you what, replied the man of leather—order a new pair—pay me cash—and I'll bet you fifty dollars they last you for life. Done, cried the customer, seating himself to be measured. Done, cried the shoemaker, taking his rule—but remember, since I shall lose if the boots wear out, and cannot win till after your death, the terms are, if the boots wear out in *your* service I shall pay you 50 dollars—but if you bring them to me worn out, after having put nails in them, then you will have to pay me 50 dollars, for having departed from the terms of the bet—done and done was reciprocrated and the stakes deposited with a by-stander.

At the end of three months in walked the customer, and saluted the shoemaker, with well, I knew I should win the money, but I did not expect it quite so soon." "Gently," said Crispin, "let us call in my neighbor, who holds the stakes," accordingly the treasurer arrived, and deposited 100 dollars on the table. They will be a dear pair of boots to you, said the customer; to somebody they certainly will, said Crispin, but let us see if the terms have been fulfilled, and let my neighbor decide to whom it belongs. Do you consent, asked the depository, that the boots are worn out? I do, answered Crispin. Did you put any nails in them? I did not said the customer. Then said the depositary, I award—hold, cried Crispin, let me cross question. He then asked his customer, did you wear these boots yourself? I did was the reply. Did you eradicate the nails from your feet? No, said the astonished man. Then I appeal to my neighbor whether you did not put ten nails into them, and with that Crispin swept up the money, by general consent.

The Law of Kissing.—On Tuesday week the following curious case was tried at the Middlesex adjourned sessions. Thomas Saverland, the prosecutor, stated that on the day after Christmas he was in a tap-room where the defendant, Caroline Newton, and her sister, who had come from Birmingham, were present. The latter jokingly observed, that she had promised to her sweetheart that no man should kiss her while absent. It being holiday time, Saverland considered this a challenge, and caught hold of her and kissed her. The young woman took this as a joke, but her sister, the defendant, said she would like as little of that kind of fun as he pleased. Saverland told her if she was angry he should kiss her also; he then tried to do it, and they fell to the ground. On rising, the woman struck him; he again tried to kiss her, and in the scuffle she bit off his nose, which she spit out of her mouth. The action was brought to recover damages for the loss of the nose. The defendant said he had no business to kiss her; if she wanted any kissing, she had a husband to kiss her, a better looking man than ever the defendant was. The jury, without hesitation, acquitted her; and the chairman said, if any man attempted to kiss a woman against her will, she had a right to bite off his nose if she had a fancy for so doing.

The Puff Indirect. A dry goods firm in Hartford, Conn., lately had their signs and front doors defaced with black paint three successive times by some unknown villains. The circumstance caused considerable talk throughout the place, and the sufferers put forth newspaper appeals to the public to aid them in bringing the perpetrators of these black transactions to justice. None of the rogues were caught however; and the last coat of black paint having been left on several days, hundreds were induced to visit the store, on reading a newspaper description of the mischief. Some blockhead among the clerks finally "let the cat out of the bag," by saying that "he rather guessed Mr. C. had made a considerable spec by blacking his signs and front doors, as the paint used was a mere water color, which could be easily removed with a wet sponge:"

A little boy, one day, looking up into his mother's face, with an air of deep reflection, asked her why she, instead of marrying his father had not waited till *he* grew up, and then married *him.*

Horrible Amalgamation.—We find the following sentences in the same paragraph, in one of our exchange papers:—

"Capt. Marryatt is at Philadelphia. The cars on the Schenectady Rail Road ran over a cow last Saturday and killed her. Eighty thousand pounds of bacon was a few days since destroyed by fire at Zanesville, Ohio, by the burning of a smoke house."

The New York Spirit of the Times contains a paragraph about "musical dogs"—if our friend Porter lived in Boston—especially in the vicinity of Temple and Bowdoin streets, he would believe that each particular brick in the dwelling houses was musical—for such a neighborhood for organs, pianos, flutes, fifes, fiddles, clarionets, bagpipes, haut*boys* and squalling *girls*, man never knew.
Boston Morning Post.

Splendid Criticism.—A writer in the New-York American, under the signature of "S," discourses as follows, on the book of travels of Mr. Stevens. It is superior to any article that ever came from the pen of Francis Jeffrey.

Mr. Stephens has achieved a wonder in these days. He hath visited the Holy Land—boldly penetrated the forbidden wilderness of Idumea—inscribed his name beneath that of Buckhardt, on the innermost temple of Edom—placed his hand on the mausoleum wherein lie entombed the tombes of Aaron—worshipped his Maker upon the consecrated summit of Mount Sinai—bathed in the Sea of Sodom and Gomorrah, and purified himself in the Jordan—wandered in the valley of Jehosaphat—paid homage to the "Star of the East" from Bethlehem, and knelt an humble pilgrim in the Holy Sepulchre of Christ. He hath moreover displayed everywhere the spirit of manly independence, whose legend is emblazoned in the stars of our glorious flag, and to seal his claims to our esteem, he has afforded a far more agreeable and faithful narrative of his adventures than either of his poet predecessors.

Sharp Practice.—A few weeks since the papers noticed a somewhat noticeable fact, that a number of convicts had been sentenced, at Quebec, to transportation to England—to be thence conveyed, we presume, to Botany Bay. It seems that the turbulent rogues were minded to steer their course in some other direction, for they had not yet got out of sight of land, when sure information was given to the captain, that nineteen of them had managed to throw off their fetters, and had arranged a plan to master the crew and officers, set them adrift in the long-boat, and retain possession of the ship. It luckily happened that almost immediately after this discovery, a brisk gale sprung up, and the rascals grew very sea-sick, and of course very helpless; to use the expression of the pilot who brings this information, they were all "as weak as cats." Thereupon the captain had them brought up one by one, from below, stripped to the buff, and belabored with a cat-o'-nine-tails till they roared for mercy. Then they were carefully hand-cuffed and heel-cuffed, and otherwise provided for—and the ship went on her way, with a reasonable prospect of fulfilling her voyage in perfect safety to all the parties.

THOUGHTS OF AN ANGLER.

What melody sweet doth the fisherman hear,
In the rush of the cataract's foaming career?
When bounding along in its wildest mood,
Seems rev'ling in pleasure the roaring flood—
While mimicking echo still tries to prolong,
The voice of its joy as it rushes along!

Or checked in the course of its rapid career,
Now deeper and softer the waters appear—
While kissing each rock, with a lullaby wild,
As a mother that kisses her sleeping child;
And the hum of the wand'rer now mellowed and low,
Seems the voice of a Naiade that's weeping below;
And the sighs of the breeze, as it ripples the stream,
Seem the songs of my childhood, when heard in a dream.

The Old Firm.—The Philadelphia Ledger, in talking of steel pens, says—"The only pens fit for writing, are those manufactured by Messrs. Goose, Gander & Co."

Musical Enthusiasm.—It is said that on Sontag's first appearance in Berlin, a party of her military admirers bribed her maid to give them one of her cast-off slippers, and toasted her in it nightly till it was worn out.

Mademoiselle Taglioni has drawn an average of £400 a night at Drury-lane Theatre.

The greatest singers in the world are at present assembled in London. Pasta, Devrient, and Grisi, among the women, and Lablache, Tamburini, Ivanoff, and Rubini, among the men. Who shall say that the English are not a musical people, when they can afford to pay for this extraordinary assemblage of vocal talent, and that at no very moderate rate.

Schmelka, one of the most celebrated comic actors of Germany, died lately near Berlin. It has been discovered, on examination of his papers, that the above name was only assumed, and that he was in reality the Baron de S——. His passion for the stage had induced him to change his name, in order that he might follow his inclination without hurting the pride of one of the most ancient and noble families of Prussia.

A London Morning Street Scene.—The day now begins in good earnest.—The servant of all work, who, under the plea of sleeping very soundly, has utterly disregarded missis' ringing for half an hour previously, is warned by master, (whom missis has sent up in his drapery to the landing place for that purpose), that it is half-past six, whereupon she awakes all of a sudden, with well feigned astonishment, and goes down stairs very sulkily, wishing, while she strikes a light, that the principle of spontaneous combustion would extend itself to the coals and kitchen ranges. When the fire is lighted she opens the street door to take in milk, when, by the most singular coincidence in the world, she discovers that the servant next door has just taken in her milk too, and that Mr. Todd's young man over the way is, by an equally extraordinary chance, taking down his master's shutters. The inevitable consequence is, that she just steps, milk jug in hand, as far as next door, just to say "good morning" to both of 'em; and as the aforesaid Mr. Todd's young man is almost as good looking and fascinating as the baker himself, the conversation quickly becomes very interesting, and probably would become more so, if Betsey Clark's missis, who always will be a followin' her about, did'nt give an angry tap at her bedroom window; on which Mr. Todd's young man tries to whistle cooly, as he goes back to his shop much faster than he came from it; and the two girls run back to their respective places, and shut their street doors with surprising softness, each of them poking their heads out of the front parlor window a minute afterwards, however, ostensibly with the view of looking at the mail, which just then passes by, but really for the purpose of catching another glimpse of Mr. Todd's young man, who, being fond of mails, but more fond of females, takes a short look at the girls, much to the satisfaction of the parties concerned.

BROOMSTICK BAIL.

On entering the Sergeant's Inn the people that attracted his attention most were three or four men of shabby-genteel appearance, who touched their hats to many of the attorneys who passed, and seemed to have some business there, the nature of which Mr. Pickwick could not divine. "My dear Sir," said Perker, "these are bail; there are a half-dozen of them here. Bail you to any amount, and only charge you half-a-crown. Curious trade, isn't it?" said Perker, regaling himself with a pinch of snuff. "What! am I to understand that these men earn a livelihood by waiting about here, to perjure themselves before the Judges of the land, at the rate of half-a-crown a crime!" exclaimed Mr. Pickwick, quite aghast at the disclosure. "Why, I don't exactly know about perjury, my dear Sir, very harsh word indeed. It's a legal fiction, my dear Sir, nothing more." Saying which the attorney shrugged his shoulders, smiled, took a second pinch of snuff, and led the way into the office of the Judge's clerk.—Standing on a box behind a wooden bar at the end of the room was a clerk in spectacles, who was "taking the affidavits," large batches of which were from time to time carried into the private room by another clerk for the Judges' signatures. There were a large number of attorney's clerks to be sworn, and it being a moral impossibility to swear them all at once, the struggles of these gentlemen to reach the clerk in spectacles, were like those of a crowd to get in at the pit door of a Theatre when his Most Gracious Majesty honors it with his presence. Another functionary from time to time exercised his lungs in calling over the names of those who had been sworn, for the purpose of restoring to them their affidavits after they had been signed by the Judge, which gave rise to a few more scuffles: and all thess things going on at the same time occasioned as much bustle as the most active and excitable person could desire to behold. There were yet another class of persons—those who were waiting to attend summonses their employers had taken out, which it was optional to the attorney on the other side to attend or not, and whose business it was from time to time to cry out the opposite attorney's name to make certain that he was not in attendance without their knowledge. For example. Leaning against the wall, close beside the seat Mr. Pickwick had taken, was an office lad of fourteen, with a tenor voice, and near him a common law clerk, with a bass one. A clerk hurried in with a bundle of papers, and stared about him. "Sniggle and Blink," cried the tenor.—"Porkin and Snob," growled the bass. "Stumpy and Deacon," said the new comer. Nobody answered, and the next man who came in was hailed by the whole three; and he in his turn shouted for another firm, and then somebody else roared in a loud voice for another, and so forth. All this time the man in the spectacles was hard at work, swearing the clerks; the oath being invariably administered without any effort at punctuation, and usually in the following terms: "Take the book in your right hand this is your name and handwriting you swear that the contents of this your affidavit are true so help your God a shilling you must get change I haven't got it.'
Pickwick Papers.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 1, 1837.

THE GRAND REGATTA.

It is not now more than three or four years since, that we indulged ourselves in the pleasure of a sail in one of the three only boats then owned by a New York Boat Club. They were then an entire novelty in our waters, and an invitation to partake in the delights they afforded was inferior but to *the* invitation to dine with the Common Council on a 4th of July. Since then, Club after Club sprung into existence, until they became so numerous that fears were entertained by the more cautious that immoralities might be engendered, unless guarded by some wholesome regulations, in which they might all acquiesce. This led to the New York Associated Boat Clubs, and we feel particularly gratified in saying, that in our opinion, there is nowhere to be found an association of young gentlemen of a higher grade of moral feeling, of purer manners, or more courtesy of demeanor.

We are involuntarily led to make these remarks on taking up our pen to notice quite the most *racy* and spirited affair of the week.—We need hardly say we refer to the late Regatta, which came off in that beautiful expansion of our river opposite Newburgh.

For many a long day that old and celebrated city has not seen her streets and and her wharves crowded with such an influx of strangers from town and country. The West Pointers and the Po'keepsians were there *en masse.* All the beauty and chivalry of Orange and old Dutchess were forthcoming, which altogether presented a scene that may well nigh have rivalled a Venetian Regatta "on the blue lagoon of the Adriatic."

The reports differ as to the time, but we have much confidence in our own. We should be unable to prepare a better report of the affair than the one furnished for the *Express.* We therefore adopt as much of it as we can find room for. We have taken the liberty of correcting the time therein given, but nothing further.

Tuesday morning.—Rather an ominous looking day. Heavy clouds veil the summit of the Beacons, and the entrance to the Highlands. A shower or two during the morning give us hopes the evening may be more auspicious.

The boats are launched again into their native element. The clouds unveil the glorious Beacons and the sun lights up a scene which may seldom be equalled, never surpassed. To go into the descriptive would be rather out of my line, yet I hope some of your correspondents may do it justice.

The arrival of the *Erie* with two hundred, and the Superior with I presume three hundred passengers from the city—the Emerald from Poughkeepsie with a full complement, looked like rather a serious invasion upon our landlord of the United States—already full to overflowing. But after two or three hours all were perfectly satisfied that any house backed by two such counties as Orange and Dutchess would never surrender at discretion.

The hour now approached for the great trial. Black Hawk with her streaming signals was moored in the river just above the U. S. Hotel, and the boats one by one assumed their respective positions, which had been decided by ballot. The following is the order of performances:—

Names, &c. of Boats entered.

1. Gazelle, scarlet, red and white dress, red and white cap—New York.
2. Highland Wave, black, white dress, blue and white cap—Newburgh.
3. Gull, blue, blue and white dress, straw hat—New York.
4. Wave, black, blue and white dress, blue and white cap—New York.
5. Halcyon, green, green and white dress, green and white cap—New York.
6. Pearl, white, blue and white checked dress, straw hat—New York.
7. Minerva, East India Particular, red and white dress, red and white cap—New York.
8. Corsair, black, green and white dress, red cap—Newburgh.

Distance to be rowed five miles; to start from the Brewery Dock at four o'clock, P. M.

The Prizes will be awarded to the three successful boats on the Highlander's wharf.

There were several free boats, one from the city, the Atalanta—one from Poughkeepsie, the Washington, and the white lady of Newburgh. It was a beautiful start, the Washington taking the lead, followed by the Gull, &c. at a killing pace. Every roof, every window, every boat, was crowded with spectators, besides acres of people in every direction. From the roof of the Hotel the view was superb, and though it commenced raining at the start no one appeared to regard it during the half hour devoted to the race. The distance to the turn, three sloops in a diamond position, was two and a half miles, and accomplished in the following time:—

1.	Wave, (New York.)	32:38
2.	Gull, do.	33:58
3.	Corsair, (Newburgh,)	35:00
4.	Highland Wave, do	36.00
5.	Halcyon, (New York.)	
6.	Minerva, do.	
7.	Pearl, do.	
8.	Gazelle, do.	

The Wave was the decided favorite at starting, two to one, and often at larger odds. But the Gull was a worthy competitor, and may well be confident of success in any future trial. The Corsair and Highland Wave, belonging to the Newburgh Association, would rank with the first in any club. With somewhat lighter crews, equally skilful and effective, they could not well be surpassed.

It should be observed that the Poughkeepsie kept the lead during the race. The perfect ease with which the Wave approached her whenever they let out was apparent to all; but by the laws of the association no boat is allowed to race with any one not in the lists. The Wave of course reserved herself for any emergency, not knowing what the Gull and Corsair might do upon the last pinch. The good people of Poughkeepsie were highly delighted, and it is gratifying to *us* to say their boat was exceedingly well handled, and if they would like a single handed contest with the Wave, or any other boat, they can doubtless be gratified.

I cannot close without tendering to the good people of Newburgh, the hearty thanks of the writer for the gratification he received, and sure he is no New Yorker was there who will not say amen! To Captain Wardrop and the owners of the Highlander for their kind offer to convey the boats free of any expense—for the admirable preparations made by the Newburgh Association for their visitors—the kindness and hospitality of the people generally to one and all, are due, as they will surely receive, universal approbation.

A delightful place is Newburgh; and as the warm season is daily expected, a more pleasant retreat cannot be mentioned. So easy of access, scenery unsurpassed, beautiful drives, fine fishing, to say nothing of the bread and butter of old Orange! The United States and Orange Hotels answer admirably for the lower part of the village, as they call it—something of the same kind in the upper would be very desirable. Will not some of our friends there bear it in mind? T.

After the above report was in type, a friend to whom we have been repeatedly obliged for such acts of kindness, brought us a different report. This friend is himself an accurate timer, and we have frequently relied upon him. We regret that in this case he does not confirm the time given above. We annex merely the time given by our friend, but are as much indebted as though we had used his whole report.

1.	Wave	31:11
2.	Gull	33:15
3.	Corsair	34:00
4.	Highland Wave	34:36
5.	Halcyon	35:50
6.	Minerva	36:54
7.	Pearl	37:20
8.	Gazelle	38:40

The Poughkeepsie boat, *Gen. Washington*, black, with red streak all around, and rowed by Jos. Pardy, John Reed, James H. Elton, Robert T. Garrison, Albert March, and William Flint, with John Joyce for Coxswain, accomplished the distance in 30:58, as is said. They must incontinently challenge the Wave, and so end all disputes.

With the aid of a strong tide, the Wave made the distance fron the stake *in*, in eleven minutes! Not very slow!

Dancing Match.—This singular match came off on Friday se'nnight, at Wellingborough, between two gentlemen of that town. One of them, whom, for the sake of distinction, we shall call "Slender," is a slight active young gent. resembling "the evening shadow of a walking-stick;" his rival of the "light fantastic toe," is a regular "Will Waddle"—"two single gentlemen rolled into one." Slender was the first to "foot it awa," when a few steps were sufficient to bring down thunders of applause from the company—now bounding aloft, as if to walk the air; anon, "smooth sliding without step"—he glided round the room. Waddle now came forth, and after a few preliminary shakes, he threw out his pillars like the arms of a telegraph—right and left—backward and forward—with the grace of a young elephant, but all to no purpose; for though declared to be excellent as a heavy weight, Slender was universally pronounced to be the most favored son of Terpsichore. Northampton Chronicle.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

General Mabry's Blooded Stock.—On the last page will be found an advertisement of the sale of all the valuable Blooded Stock belonging to the estate of this gentleman, lately deceased, including the celebrated *Lilac, Hugh Lawson White, Mary Queen of Scotts*, and several other distinguished race nags.

Florestine, by Whisker, out of Flora, (sister to Oiseau, the sire of Rowton,) has recently foaled a fine filly to Plenipo. Florestine was imported last season by Hugh Kirkman, Esq., of Nashville, Tenn.

Mr. Philo C. Bush, of this city, has taken an interest in the Sulphur Spring Course, at St. Louis, Mo., where his stable is at present. We advise Bush to take a trip to Tennessee, and look at *Lilac*, and other good ones of the late Gen. Mabry's. Had he purchased a horse for $12,000 last year, that we recommended to him, he would have woke up any day this month a richer man by $10,000 than he now is.

W. H. Preston is about to open the Montreal Theatre with a grand company. Mrs. McLean is the bright particular star, and can hardly fail of exciting a great sensation among the intellectual and generous critics of that flourishing city.

Match for $100 a-side.—The Upper Marlboro' (Md.) Gazette, states that a Match Race, Mile heats, will be run over the Course near that place, on Saturday the 8th July next, between Mr. E. S. Baldwin's sorrel filly *Betty Whitefoot*, and Mr. J. C. Quesenberry's sorrel horse *Davy Crockett*, for $100 a-side. Much sport is anticipated by the "knowing ones."

Harkaway.—We find the following reasonable request in a late number of the Hopkinsville (Ky.) Gazette, and trust it will be acceded to:—

To the Gentlemen who have entered in the Sweepstakes race, two Miles and repeat, $500 entrance, to be run over the Hopkinsville Course, on the second Wednesday in September next.

Not having the control of *Harkaway* at the time the stake closed, I could not enter him, but I now appeal to the four gentlemen who have entered, to permit me to enter him. As I was unfortunate with Harkaway on that track last Fall, I wish to have a chance of trying to reinstate the standing of the horse. Each gentleman will signify their assent or refusal through the medium of the Hopkinsville Gazette; and if all should be willing, I will make the entry immediately. F. W. Panky.

Keysburg, June 1, 1837.

The *St. Louis* (Missouri) *Races* went off with great eclat, as we learn from a correspondent, who also informs us that a report had been sent us. It has not been received. The St. Louis Commercial Bulletin of the 31st has the annexed paragraph upon the subject.

Sulphur Spring Race Course.—We were not present at the races which came off on this course last week, but from competent judges, we learn that the *time* was remarkably good. Why is it that none of our friends have furnished us with a report? We have made it a point to publish reports of the most remarkable races that take place in the United States, with a view of giving information to any who delight in the excitement of the turf, but mainly with a view of imparting such information to breeders as would hereafter be useful. We have not many good horses in Missouri; in general they are a mongrel breed, comprising but few good qualities with their numerous bad ones, and have usurped the place of prairie horses, the aborigines of the country, a race which was invaluable for their docility, endurance of fatigue and hunger, and longevity.—The spirit of horse-racing, objectionable not in itself, but on account of the abuses which are too often found to exist about a Course, has had the effect of opening the eyes of breeders. The good and bad qualities of a horse are transmitted from sire to son, and our farmers have found that it is just as easy and cheap to raise a fine colt as an ordinary one, and that it is by far more profitable.

This state is unsurpassed by any state of the Union, by the advantages and facilities for raising the horse; it is then important to those who wish to raise this kind of stock, that they should know those horses that have proved themselves possessed of those valuable qualities, and highly essential that the good and bad qualities of horses at home should be made known.

Colt Show in Tennessee.—On Tuesday, 23d May, (says the Franklin (Tenn.) Western Weekly Review,) there was a fine show of *Colts*, by Mr. C. E. Brooks' fine horse *John Wesley*, by Pacific, under the care of Mr. J. De Vore. Colts owned by the following gentlemen were competitors for the premium:—

Robert Taylor,	Cliff Cook,
Johnson Jordan,	Stephen Wood,
Noah Putnam,	Andrew Rolstone,
Robert Donelson,	Williamson Jordan,
Thomas Hendrix,	Jones Floyd,
B. Russell,	William Sanford,
Thomas Taylor,	Thomas Jordan.

The colts were all fine, and several nearly equal in point of merit. The one belonging to Mr. Thomas Jordan took the prize. The judges were Capt. Jas. Carson, Spencer Reynolds, G. Riggs, Esq., Capt. James Mankins, and S. M. Champ.

Would it not create a laudable spirit of emulation, if the owners of other fine horses in the county were occasionally to have a show of their colts?

LETTER FROM A VIRGINIA TURFMAN.

The proprietors of the Henry Course, Ala., will do everything that can be required of men to make their meetings acceptable to turfites and *the people.* A draft has been made on the Old Dominion for a distinguished Trainer, and he may carry with him some of the winners of the last campaign. The breeders to *Robin Brown* in *that* country may be pleased to learn the Robin Brown colts in *this* country are highly valued for their form, size, and beauty, and some are already entered in matches and stakes, to be run the Spring of 1840.

Many thanks for your interesting report of the New York and Camden races. We looked with much anxiety to the Club days. I can't say which surprised me most—hearing of Mingo being behind the pole at Camden, or (after such defeat), his winning a third heat in 7:47. It is to be hoped he is not hereafter to be *butchered* like poor Post Boy. I know of but one other horse being served up—done over—as Post Boy,—he died young, leaving his owner to regret his bad management.

DEATH OF JOSEPH H. EGNER, Esq.

Batesville (Arkansas) May 28th, 1827.

My Dear P.—I have been quite ill within the last week; but the disease of the body is trifling compared with the anguish of mind from which I am now suffering. I am sick at heart, beyond language to express. The melancholy accident which befel the steamboat Ben Sherrod, on the 8th inst, deprived me of the best friend it ever fell to the lot of man to have. Joseph H. Egner, Esq., is no more.—How bitter the task to write these few words. He was all that could be desired in man—warm-hearted, kind and affectionate—frank in his manners—sociable and gay—among honorable men he was the most honorable; yet all these ennobling qualities could not save him from the "insatiate archer." There is a deep gloom cast over our village by this heart-rending intelligence, which speaks more forcibly his great worth than all the monuments of brass or marble which man could erect.

In his death, *the turf* lost a warm and spirited patron, one who advocated this manly and useful sport on those elevated and gentlemanly principles which make it an agreeable pastime.

I have had no heart even to read the "Spirit of the Times." I have gleaned from it, however, the unaccountable defeat of *Fanny Wyatt.* My opinion of *Mingo* has been too often expressed to require a repetition here. Truly yours, N.

Phrenology.—Dr. M. Castle is giving a private course of lectures at his Phrenological rooms in Murray-street, which is extremely well attended. The introductory lecture, which embraced the application of the science to the education of youth, and the treatment of mental diseases, is spoken of in the highest terms of approbation. Whether there be any truth in this "new philosophy," we are unable to offer an opinion, ourselves being no Phrenologist; but to judge from the manner in which the Doctor's rooms are crowded, we should say he makes a goodly portion of our citizens believe so. Why does he not make his lectures more public?

Some young men, travelling on horse back among the White Mountains, became inordinately thirsty, and stopped for milk at a house by the road side. They emptied every basin that was offered, and still wanted more. The woman of the house at length brought an enormous bowl of milk, and set it down on the table, saying, "One would think, gentlemen, you had never been weaned.

Miss Martineau's Work on the United States.

THE $44,000 SWEEPSTAKES!

Raceland (Va.) June 22, 1837.

Mr. Porter.—I have before me a Circular from the Secretary of the New-York Jockey Club, containing a list of 44 entries, to a Produce Sweepstakes, to be run over the Union Course, Long Island, Spring of 1838, Mile heats, $1000 entrance, ft. $250. In this Stake I have two entries, and both are living, and they are also engaged at Newmarket, Virginia—entrance also $1000. It is well known that the Newmarket races in Virginia take place before the meeting on the Union Course; I am engaged at both, and with the same colts. The Circular sent me does not contain the *caption of the stake* to be run over the Union Course, therefore, to have my case embraced, I ask of you the favor through the medium of the Spirit of the Times, to inform the subscribers to said Stake, by publishing the *entire instrument*, at which of the two meetings "the said stake will be run, and on which day of the said meeting the same will be run." If on the first meeting, I ask that it be on the last day, and that, on Saturday if reasonable, because I have already paid $400 forfeit in stakes which were filled by *Fanny Wyatt* and *Martha Washington*, by your races and ours conflicting, therefore I have been forced to pay forfeits where I could have won $5 or 6000 dollars.

I hope, if necessary, the Secretary will call a meeting of the Club, and fix on the last day of the meeting to run the said stake. I am very confident that all concerned, who breathe in a land of liberty, will do by others as they would that they should do unto them.

Your attention to the above will much oblige a subscriber.

I am, yours, truly, William Wynn.

MORGANTOWN (Ga.) RACES.

A report of the Colt Race is all that we have of these races; we find it contained in a North Carolina journal, from which we compile the annexed details:—

WEDNESDAY, May 24, 1837.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Sub. $000 each, h. ft. Six subs. Mile heats.

Elisha P. Williams' bl. f. *Polly Morgan*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Timoleon	4	2	1
Alex. Perkins' b. f. *Elvanina*, by Riot, dam by Florizel	3	1	*
J. S. West's s. f. *Nancy Williams*, pedigree not given	2	3	2
Charles McDaniell's bl. f. *Lady Hamilton*, by Lance, dam by Peacemaker	1	4	dr
J. Lyttle's b. c., pedigree not given	5	dr	

Time, "*about*" 1.56 each heat. * Bolted.

Before noon, a large concourse of people had assembled to witness the sport. From the blood and fine appearance of the horses entered, a spirited contest was anticipated. Lady Hamilton, however, far excelled her competitors in beauty and symmetry of form, though she seemed of rather too delicate a mould for a severe contest, and was decidedly the favorite. Bets were freely offered upon her against the field. At the tap of the drum the horses dashed off in fine style. Lady Hamilton had the track, which she kept, with the utmost ease, throughout the whole round, winning the heat by about twenty steps, and under a strong pull throughout.

The friends of Lady Hamilton were now perfectly assured of her success. She had won the first heat under a tight rein, and under such circumstances as to produce the universal impression, that she could have distanced the field without being put to the top of her speed; and she seemed not in the least degree fatigued. No bets could be obtained against her.

Four started the second heat, Lyttle having withdrawn his horse, when to the astonishment of all, Lady Hamilton fell behind, and came out in the same manner. This heat was beautifully contested between Polly Morgan and Elvanina, the latter winning the heat by about a length.

Upon examination it was ascertained that Lady Hamilton had been cramped in the morning when shod for the race, and was very lame. She was drawn, though not at all fatigued, and fifteen minutes after the plates were removed she was as fresh as ever.

Every one looked forward to the next heat with the greatest anxiety. The previous heat had been so gallantly contested between Elvanina and Lady Morgan, that no calculations could be made upon the result. Elvanina appeared to have the most life, but neither seemed to be fatigued. The lovers of sport, however, were grievously disappointed. Elvanina bolted at the start, threw her rider, and left Polly Morgan mistress of the field. She won the heat and the race, beating Nancy Williams about thirty yards. The time in which the different heats were run is not precisely known. The average time was about one minute 56 seconds.

NASHVILLE (Tenn.) SPRING RACES.

TUESDAY, June 6, 1837.—Citizens' Purse of $300, ent. $30, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 124lbs. Two mile heats.

Robt. Hays' b. f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Eclipse, 3 yrs	3	1	1
John L. Grainger's b. c. *Adam Clark*, by Giles Scroggins, dam by Timoleon, 3 yrs.	2	3	2
John W. White's (N. Porter's) b. f. *Betsy Thomas*, by Stockholder, dam by Fair-Play, 4 yrs	1	2	3

Time, 4:25—4:09—4:29. Track very heavy.

WEDNESDAY, June 7.—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. $20; weights as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Randolph Skinner's b. f. by Pacific, dam by Grey Tail, 3 yrs	1	1	1
J. L. Grainger's (John W. Campbell's) b. c. *Michael Doyle*, by Red Rover, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs	2	2	2
John S. Merrill's (Southall's) b. c. *Hailstorm*, by Stockholder, out of Sting, by Conqueror, 3 yrs	*		

Time, 2:05—1:59—2:01. * The rider of Hailstorm was thrown in the first heat, when about 30 feet a-head.

THURSDAY, June 8.—Proprietor's Purse $150, ent. $15; weights as before. Mile heats.

R. Skinner's gr. h. *Samuel Houston*, by Washington, dam by Archie, 6 yrs	3	1	1
J. S. Merrill's (Southall's) b. c. *Hailstorm*, by Stockholder, out of Sting, by Conqueror, 3 yrs	2	2	2
H. J. Peebles' b. f. by Richard, dam by Sir Archie, 3 yrs	1	dis	

Time, 1:57—2:00—1:59. Track in very bad order for time.

Yours, &c. H.

Our correspondent, under date of 9th ult., writes to the following effect:—

Friend P.—I give you annexed a hasty account of our Spring Races. Most of the horses in this neighborhood being away from home, we had given up all hopes of having any Spring Races, until within the last two weeks, when a racing fit took us. The Proprietor then advertised the meeting, and we succeeded in getting some 15 or 20 horses to attend. Our track was in very bad order for time, but still afforded us considerable sport. We look for great things in the Fall.

PHILADELPHIA TROTTING RACES.

TUESDAY, June 13, 1837.—*Hunting Park Course.*—Purse $100, free for all, carrying 147lbs. Mile heats, best 3 in 5; under the Saddle.

Mr. ——'s g. *William Penn*	1	1	1
Mr. ——'s m. *Lady Tat*	2	2	2
Mr. ——'s g. *Blue Bird*	3	3	3

Time, 2:41—2:42—2:43.

WEDNESDAY, June 14.—Sweepstakes of $100 each, with $100 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats, in Harness.

Geo. Spicer's gr. g. *Washington*	1	1
Mr. Chase's br. g. *Henry Clay*	2	2

Time, 5:24—5:31. Last heat won by a throatlatch.

SAME DAY—Purse $100, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

Mr. ——'s *Daniel Webster*	1	1
Mr. ——'s Grey Mare	3	2
Mr. ——'s *Stannard*	2	3
Mr. ——'s Bay Gelding	dis	

Time, 5:44—5:48.

Centreville (L. I.) Trotting Course.

THURSDAY, June 22, 1837.—Purse $150, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, in Harness, free for all. Weight 145lbs.

Peter Wheelan's ro. m. *Mary Forrest*	1	2	1	2	1
Mr. Edwin's s. m. *Polly Ogden*	2	1	2	1	2

Time, 2:52—2:46—2:48—2:49—2:50. Polly the favorite.

SAME DAY.—Purse $100, free for all; weights as before. Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Mr. Young's s. g. *Cracker Boy*	1	1
Mr. Oakley's b. g. *Counsel*	2	2
Mr. Whelpley's b. g. *Pompeii*	dis	

Time, 5:41—5:31. Pompeii the favorite.

Colt Race—Spring Hill Course, Tennessee.

We learn from the Western Weekly Review, published at Franklin, Tenn., that the annexed Sweepstakes came off over the Spring Hill Course, Maury Co., on the 25th ult.

THURSDAY, May 25, 1837.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 87lbs. Four subs. at $50 each, P. P. Mile heats.

Maj. Gordon's br. c. by Stockholder	1	1
John L. Grainger's b. c. by Scroggins	3	2
John Pointer's gr. f. by Stockholder	2	3
Jas Anderson & Co.'s b. c. by Red Rover	dis	

Time, 1:56—1:54.

The *Arkansas State Gazette* says:—

"The *Chickasaw Indians*, in proportion to their population, are the richest people in the whole world. Their number is about 5000, and their funds, when all realized, will exceed $5,000,000!"

What a *capital* opportunity for our tottering banks to negotiate a loan!

Red River Gazette.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF AMERICAN WINNING HORSES IN 1836.—MILE HEATS.

ANNUALLY COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NAME.	COLOR.	AGE.	SIRE.	DAM.	OWNED OR ENTERED BY.	PRIZE.	WT	TIME.	BEATING THE UNDERMENTIONED HORSES.	COURSE.	DATE.	PO
Adam	gr. h.	a	Duroc	By Hickory	Mr. Monroe	$105 P	124	2:04—2:03—2:05—2:10	Sandusky, Orphan Boy	Cleaveland, Ohio	Sept 18	341
Agnes Nicholson	ch. f.	4	Mons. Tonson		James S. Garrison	100 P	97	2.00—1:56—1:54—1:53	Flirtilla	Norfolk, Va.	Sept 23	261
Alice Gray	gr. f.	4	Pulaski	By Bell-Air	Dr. Robert W. Withers	200 P	97	1:59—1:59—2:02	Superior, John Shenner, ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan	Springfield, Ala.	Nov 4	340
Altorf	ch. c.	3	Cadmus	By Bertrand	J. Fawcett	100 P	86	1:58—1:59—1:54—2:00	Ch. f. by Sir Charles, black colt by Surprise, and five others	Zanesville, Ohio	Nov 1	381
Amelia	b. f.	4	Lance	Young Nettletop, by Duroc	Capt. R. F. Stockton	200 P	101	1:54	Jane Maria, Aurelia	Trenton, N. J.	April 20	85
Anna Caroline	ch. f.	4	Crusader	Coquette	W. H. B. Richardson	P	102	2:07—2:10	Chesnut f. by Virginius, bay horse by Virginius	Fulton, S. C.	Oct 15	334
Ann Eliza	gr. f.	3	Eclipse	By Director	David McDaniel	200 s	83	1:54—1:51—1:55	Bay colt by Lance, Polly Johnson, and a b. c.	Liberty, Va.	Sept 13	334
Antelope	s. m.	6	Stockholder	By Timoleon	Col. Osmun Claiborne	325 P	115	2:08—2:10	Lady Van Buren, Lucy Bertram. [Track 39 yds over a m.	Madisonville, Miss.	May 25	157
Antoinette	b. f.	4	Star	By Walnut	William Palmer	150 P	97	2:06—2:04—2:02	Fanny Morton, Tasso, Lovell	Dover, Ky.	Oct 22	310
Arbaces	gr. c.	2	Bertrand	Multiflora's dam, by Virginian	Dr. Ira Smith	1000st	67	2:03½—2:03	Prospero, (in a match)	St Francisville, La.	April 18	100
Authentic	ch. c.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Timoura, by Timoleon	Capt. Nicholas Davis	s	86		Walked over	Greensboro', Ala.	Nov 23	352
Belleforest	b. f.	4	Sir Charles	By Virginian	G. H. St. Clair	100 P	97		B. f. by William Wallace [Buck, Black Jaw	Dayton, Ohio	June 10	210
Benjamin Sutton	ch. h.		Cherokee	By Comet	Joseph Shawhan	95 P		1:56—1:56—2:00	Bluebeard, chesnut c. by Cherokee, Bill Martin, Almanzar,	Cynthiana, Ky.	Oct 15	384
Ben West	s. g.	6	Powhattan	By Wonder	Thomas H. Dorsey	400st		1:59	Gray Buck, (in a match)	Alexandria, La.	April 16	110
Bergen	gr. c.	3	Medley	Charlotte Pace, by Sir Archy	Capt. R. F. Stockton	1000 s	90	1:57—1:58½	Imp. f. Caprice, (in a match) [Hicks	Union Course, L. I.	May 31	136
Bill Austin	b. c.	4	Bertrand	By Timoleon	Col. John Crowell	400 P	102	1:52—1:55—1:55—1:56—1:56	Black Hawk, David Crockett, Vertumnus, Chestatee, Eliza	Augusta, Ga.	Jan 15	6
Black Hawk	bl. h.	6	Stockholder		Elisha Mayfield	170 P	112	2:05—2:08—2:15	Cherokee, Captain Boone	Caddo, Arks.	Nov 22	366
Black Legs	b. f.	4	Stockholder	By Pacolet	Henry Smith	350 P	97	2:01—2:04—2:11—2:11	Daniel O'Connell, Queen of Diamonds, Brandywise	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn	Oct 21	310
Black Maria	b. f.	3	BramblettsLafay't		Jonn S. Willis	750 s	83	1:57	S. c. by Stockholder, Mary Morgan	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn	May 21	157
Blank	g. c.	4	Bertrand	By Tiger	James Shy	100PP	100	1:55—1:57—1:55	Atalanta, Stamboulina, Reptile, Buckeye Lass	Louisville, Ky.	May 18	133
Blue Beard	gr. c.	4	Imp. Contract	By Virginian	Dr. J. N. Menifee	200st	90	1:54—2:01	B. f. by Bertrand, (in a match)	Cynthiana, Ky.	Oct 12	384
Blue Buck	gr. c.	2	Rob Roy	By Speedy Roan	Capt. J. Wyatt	pr st.	67	2:04—2:08	Rights of Woman, gr. c. by Columbus	Diamond Grove, Ill.	Sept 28	294
Blue Sow	g. m.	5	Bertrand	By Robin Gray	Robert McFarland	100 P	107	2:03—2:10—2:12	Goldfinder, Gracchus	Chillicothe, Ohio	Oct 21	310
Bolivia	gr. f.	4	Bolivar	By Constitution	Col. John Crowell	200 P	99	1:51½—1:54—1:56	Elborak (86 lbs.) (in a handicap race)	Savannah, Ga.	Jan 30	6
Bowdark	gr. h.	5	Medley	Merino Ewe	Col. Augustus Flud	P	112	2:07—2:07—2:10	Ch. f. by Crusader	Fulton, S. C.	Oct 14	334
Buckeye Lass	b. f.	4	Hephestion	By Old Whip	Fawcett & Wade	100 P	97	1:52—1:55	Figuero, Pilgrim, Metamora	Newport, Kentucky	Sept 13	261
Capt. Boone	b. g.	4	Mormon		William Hynson	195 P	94	1:51—1:59	Eclipse, Lawrence Bell	Batesville, Ark.	Oct 13	313
Capt. Boone	b. g.	4	Mormon		Capt. Thos. T. Tunstall	110 P	91	2:00—2:13	Penelope, b. h. by Tecumseh. [Track 39 yards over a m.]	Little Rock, Ark.	Nov 9	341
Carmalookee	ch. f.	4	Claaus	By Timoleon	Maj. Aug. H. Kenan	s	100		Mad Bill	Mobile, Ala.	Nov 17	342
Cassandra	br. f.	4	Bertrand	By Emancipator	Fawcett & Wade	109 P	97	1:57—1:52	Belle Phares, b. m. by John Richards	Eaton, Ohio	Sept 24	334
Cassandra	br. f.	4	Stockholder	Old Gibb, by Harrison's Marsk	Col. Osmun Claiborne	3000st	fthr	1:51—1:58	Mr. Smith's chesnut mare, (in a match)	Natchez, Miss.	March 2	381
Champion	b. c.	2	Eclipse	By Sir Archie	Gen. M. T. Hawkins	750 s	fthr	2:02—2:05	Colt by Hedgford	Warrenton, N. C.	Oct	317
Chariot	gr. c.		Rob Roy	By Bedford	Capt Ellis				Gertrude, who fell and threw her rider [wood, Howard	Union C. H., S. C.	Dec 23	388
Charles Magic	ch. c.	3	Sir Charles	Lady Amelia, by Imp. Magic	W. D. Bowie	950 s	86	1:51—1:57	B. f. by Sussex, d. Jessie, b. f. by Sussex, dam Nancy Nor-	Washington, D. C.	May 11	110
Charles Magic	ch. c.	3	Sir Charles	Lady Amelia, by Imp. Magic	W. D. Bowie	s	86		Received ft. from Frederick, a Henry c. and Capt. Oliver's	Kendall Course, Md	Oct 28	
Cherokee	b. c.	4	Cherokee		William Loring	P	94	2:05	Robert Emmet [nomination	Little Rock, Ark.	Nov 9	342
Chilton	b. c.	4	Seagull	By Wonder	Maj. B. Luckett	100 s	80	1:56—1:57—1:52	Drunkard, Bob Collins, Dey of Algiers [liams	Elkhorn, Kentucky	Nov 5	350
Chorister	g. c.	3	Contract	By Robin Gray	Fitch & Breckenridge	200	86	1:53—1:53	Bachelor, Waxey, Monticello, Maria Louisa, Barnet Wil-	Louisville, Ky.	May 19	133
Clodhopper	s. g.	3	Bertrand		Dr. J. G. Guignard	P	87		O. D. Allen's colt, dist. 1st heat	Aiken, S. C.	Mar 30	85
Compact	br. c.	4	Merlin	By Virginian	Thomas A. Pankey	130 P	100	2:15—2:17—2:18	B. c. by Pacific [Mescow	Hopkinsville, Ky.	Sept 10	277
Cowper	b. c.	3	Medley	By Timoleon	W. E. Edding	200 P	90	1:50—1:56	Turnbull, Sally Vandyke, Zailda Day, Eliza Harris,	Augusta, Ga.	Jan 16	6
Damask	ch. f.	3	Paul Jones	By Rattler	Capt. Cleaveland	100 s	86	2:17—2:22—2:25—2:35	Betsey Wiggins, Greasy, Oseola, Legs	Charlestown, Va.	June 2	149
Daniel Star	b. c.	3	Star	By Peacemaker	William S. Haynes	400 s	86	1:53—1.59—2:02	Mary Lyle, Rowley, Giles Gosling	Lynchburg, Va.	May 18	144
Daniel Star	b. c.	3	Star	By Peacemaker	William S. Haynes	350 s	86	2:05—2:01	Ann Eliza, Sidney Brown	Halifax, Va.	Oct 11	334
Davy Crockett	b. g.	5	Falstaff	By Gallatin	Capt. James J. Harrison	4000st	109	1:52—1:52	Bill Austin, (in a match)	Augusta, Ga.	Jan 11	6
David Crockett	b. g.	6	Falstaff	By Gallatin	J. T Ashhurst	360 P	115	1:56—1:56—1:54	Washington, Authentic, Pilgrim [Trumpator	Greensboro', Ala.	Nov 26	352
David Crockett	b. c.	4	Bertrand		T. W. Lane	100 P	100		Pompey (came in 1st heat, dist. by the Judges), b. c. by	Palmyra, Mo.	Sept 17	406
Decatur	ch. c.	3	Henry	Ostrich, by Eclipse	Col. John Heth	400 s	86	1:55—1:54—1:57	B. c. by Iphiclus, s. f. by Eclipse, ch. f. by Carolinian	Tree Hill, Va.	May 13	109
Dosoris	ch. c.	3	Henry	Goliah's dam, by Eclipse	John C. Stevens	15000s	90	1:54½—1:53	Carroll, Coronet	Union Course, L. I.	April 25	85
Dosoris	ch. c.	3	Henry	Goliah's dam, by Eclipse	John C. Stevens	1500 s	90		Rec. ft. in a sweepstakes of 6 subs., of $1000 each, $250 ft.	Union Course, L.I.	May 8	92
Di Vernon	br. m.	5	Eclipse	Imp. Alarm, by Thunderbolt	Fergus Duplantier	100 P	107	1:55—1:59	Annot Lyle	New Iberia, La.	April 23	136
Doublehead	b. c.	4	Doublehead		John Arnold	100 P	100	1:56—1:57	Br. c. by Waxey	Dayton, Ohio	June 9	210
Duke of Oxford	c.	4	John Richards	By Chance Medley	Ennalls Martin	100 P	100	1:58	Polly Richards	Eastern Shore, Md	Sept 23	278
Duff Green	b. c.	4	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	Fawcett & Wade	P	100	1:55—1:58—2:00	Bald Weazell, g. c. by Waxy	Newport. Ky.	Sept 16	261
Eclat	s. c.	3	Godolphin	By Kosciusko	Powell McRa, Jr.	300 s	90	1:54½—1:58½	B. c. by Bullock's Mucklejohn	Camden, S. C.	Nov 7	333
Eliza Bailey	b. f.	4	Columbus	By Stockholder	Mason Thompson	100 P	97	2:10—2:07	Cinderella, Sam Brown, Belzoni, Ben. Duncan	Crab Orchard, Ky.	Aug 27	237
Eliza Coe	ch. f	3	Wild Bill	By Florizel	J. R. Mason	550 s	87		Walked over	Huntsville, Ala.	Nov 8	333
Eliza Hicks	ch. f.	4	Timoleon	By Potomac	Capt. Donald Rowe	125 P	99	1:55—1:57—1:56	Bowdark	Charleston, S. C.	Feb 20	24
Eliza Hicks	ch. f.	4	Timoleon	By Potomac	Col. Joseph H. Townes	320 P	97	1:52—1:52—1:50	Hill Mary, Acacia, s. f. by Contention	Macon, Georgia	Mar 25	61
Eliza Hicks	ch. m.	5	Timoleon	By Potomac	Capt. James J. Harrison	300 P	109	1:54—1:53—2:00—1:52	Wilcox, Garrett...[Calhoun, Eloise Bullbill, Eliza Crozier	Camden, S. C.	Nov 11	333
Ella Wickham	b. f.	2	Volcano		George Caldwell	1100 s	fthr	Not kept	Kate Longworth, Eliza Bedford, Octavia Walton, Anna	Batesville, Ark.	Oct 12	313
Emerald	b. g.	6	Timoleon	By Archy	Col. Sprowls		90	1:52—1:53—1:53	Jane Lamar, Mary Doubleday	Columbus, Ga.	May 7	117
Emily Duvall	f.		Restless		J. C. Gibson	100 P		1:54	Ch. c. by Sir Charles, b. h. by ——, b. m. by Valentine	Culpepper C-H. Va	Sept 16	278
Fair Ellen	ch. f.	3	Bertrand, Jun.	By Virginius	R. Bichardson	pl.	87	1:55—1:54—1:56	Bowdark, Lilly Green, Watkins Leigh	St. Stephens, S. C.	Oct 24	334
Flying Childers	b. h.	a	Childers		Mr. Richards	5*l.* P			A b. m. and a gr. m.	Blainville, L. C.	Aug 15	229
Flying Childers	b. h.	a	Childers		Aaron P. Hart	25*l.* P	126		Peter McDougall	Montreal, L. C.	Sept 1	243
Forsaken Filly	gr. f.	4	Jerry	Im. Stoughton Lass by Blacklock	John G. Perry	1000st	75	1:53½—1:56½	La Guesse, (in a match, same weight)	Natchez, Miss.	Feb 22	45
Gazelle	b. g.	2	Volcano		Capt. Thos. T. Tunstall	750 s	fthr	2:21—2:25	Davy Crockett, Woponacka	Little Rock, Ark.	Nov 11	342
Hard Heart	gr. g.	5	Mercury	Chuckaluck	William J. Minor	575 P	115	2:15—1:58—1:52—1:55—1:59	Cassandra, Sarah Siddons	Natchez, Miss	Mar 26	77
Helen Davis	b. f.	2	Imp. Leviathan	Parasol, by Napoleon	Col. Robert Smith	115 P	67	1:58—1:59	Choctaw	Columbus, Miss.	Nov 4	357
Helen Davis	b. f.	2	Imp. Leviathan	Parasol, by Napoleon	Col. Robert Smith	700 P	67		Kinloch, Mary Howell, Fanny Kemble	Vicksburg, Miss	Dec 9	372
Hill Mary	b. f.	3	President	By Potomac	Col. Young Johnston	200 P	83	1:50—1:50	Whalebone, Acacia, s f by Contention..[Houston, & 1 other	Macon, Ga.	Mar 21	61
Hortense	b. f.	4	Pacific	Bett Bossley, by Little Wonder	John C. Beasley	460 P	97	1:55—1:53—1:58—1:57—1:54	Balie Peyton, Palladium, Comfort, John O'Hanlin, Sam	Nashville, Tenn.	Sept 30	277
Houston	b. c.	3	Columbus	By Kennedy's Diomed	Davis Thompson	250 s	86	2:12—2:08—2:15	Kentuckian, b. c. by Sir Leslie, b. c. by Bertrand	Lexington, Ky.	June 2	144
Hugh L. White	ch. c.	3	Imp. Leviathan	By Conqueror	Gen. James A. Mabry	5800 s	86	1:55—1:53	S. f. and b. f. by Stockholder, s. f. by Redgauntlet	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn	May 19	157
Itasca	b. f.	4	Eclipse	Betsey Ransom, by Virginian	Samuel Bradhurst	200 P	101	1:57—2:03—2:07	Ch. c. by Mark Richards	Trenton, N. J.	Nov 11	317
Ione	b. f.	3	Pacific	By Constitution	Col. Vance Johnson	350 P	83	1:54—1:56—1:58	Camalookee	Mobile, Ala.	April 22	92
Ione	b. f.	4	Pacific	By Constitution	Col. Vance Johnson	300 P	97		Sidney Burbridge	Mobile, Ala.	Nov 19	342
Jacob	b. c.	4	Carolinian		Col. John P. White	150 s	100		B. c. by Snowstorm	Tappahannock, Va.	May 4	110
Jane Bohorqua	br. f.	2	Imp. Leviathan	By Sir Charles	Col. John B. Proffit	s	67	1:51	Big Mulatto. [Track 15 feet over a mile.]	BeansStation, Tenn	Oct 12	334
Jane Reid	b. f.	3	Lance	Ly. Morgan's d. by Im. Exped'n	G. Edmonson	s	87	1:57	Daniel Boone	Augusta, Ga.	Oct 25	312
Jeannie Deans	b. f.	3	Bertrand	Imp Knowsley	Robert McFarland	100 P	83	2:08—2:07	Roventore, Wild Maria	Chillicothe, Ohio	June 20	186
Jim Henry	gr. c.	4	Medley	By Diomed	Leonard Phelps	75 P	100	2:00—2:00	Bowling Green	Rocky Mount, Va.		384
Joe Kearney	gr. c.	3	Medley	Kate Kearney, by Sir Archy	Col. William R. Johnson	300 s	86	1:58—1:59	F. by Carolinian, ch. f. by Sir Charles	Fairfield, Va.	April 30	93
John Tyler	ch. c.	3	Eclipse	Creeping Kate	William McCargo	1500 s	86	1:55—1:55—1:58	Ch. f. by Sir Charles, b. f. and s. c. by Timoleon	Tree Hill, Va.	May 10	109
Julia Montgomery	b. f.	3	Eclipse	By Thornton's Rattler	David Toms	100 P	87	1:54—1:52	Ch. f. by ——, b. c. by Medley	Trenton, N. J.	Sept 20	253
Keokuck	b. h.		Peacemaker		T. W. Lane	140 P	152	2:07—2:15—2:09—2:09	Kitty Cruiser, Davy Crockett	St. Louis, Mo.	May 21	144
Kinloch	b. h.	4	Havoc	By Conqueror	W. W. Hurt	2000st	100	1:59—1:56	Ch. f. 3 by Sir Charles, (in a match)	Memphis, Tenn.	Nov 3	389
Lady Bitter	b. f.	4	Marion	By Truxton	John C. Goode	P	97	2:00—2:00—1:59—2:03	Walter, Totier, Kinloch	Warrenton, N. C.	Oct	317
Lady Cliffden	ch. f.	3	Sussex	Betsey Wilson, by Rattler	Gen. Thomas Emory	300 s	83	1:55—1:58—2:08	Cash, Molinera	Kendall Course, Md	May 27	125
Lady Matilda	b. m.	5	Young Virginian	By Ajax	P. E. Duncan	P	111	1:59½	Kinderhook, Medelaide, Ben Skinner	Greenville, S. C.	Oct 8	310
Lady Franklin	bl. f.	2	Imp. Amurath	By Virginian	Dr. J. N. Menefee	75 P	fthr	1:55—2:02	Miss Bertrand, Charles Clinton	Cynthiana, Ky.	Oct 12	384
Lady Sullivan	b. f.	4	Arab		Mathews & Phelps	150 P	110	1:55—2:02	Bowling Green	Bowling Green, Va.	Aug 20	261
Lancer	b. c.	*4	Lance	Lady Forest	Dr. E. A. Darcy	100 P	97	2:06—2:11	Rattlecash, Fulton, Charger, Wildgoose	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct 15	381
Langford, Imp.	br. c.	3	Starch	Peri, Hercules's dam	Capt. R. F. Stockton	6250 s	86	1:50—1:55—2:00	B. c. and ch. c. by Sir Charles, c. by Charles, Pennsylvania	Washington, D. C.	May 10	110
Leannah	b. f.	3	Seagull	By Whipster	Capt. Sidney Burbridge	500P s	83	1:57—1:52	W. T. Barry, Kentuckian, King Fergus, ch c by Am Eclipse	Louisville, Ky.	May 18	133
Leannah	b. f.	3	Seagull	By Whipster	Townes & Smith	P	87	1:58—2:00	Jane Reid, Jim Henry	Newb'y C.H.S.C.	Nov 24	350
Leopold	b. g.	5	Young Virginian	By Douglas' Wonder	P. E. Duncan	115 P	109	2:02	Red Zela	Greenville, S. C.	Oct 7	310
Lighthouse	ch. h.	5	Cherokee	By Quicksilver	William Palmer	100 P	110		Drumgold, Susan Tiptop	Chillicothe, Ohio	June 23	186
Lighthouse	ch. h.	5	Cherokee	By Quicksilver	William Palmer	100 P	110	2:02—2:00—1:58—2:05—2:03	Fanny Morton, Whopsicopinico. [Track 18 ft. over a m.]	Newport, Ky.	Nov 4	310
Lilac	b. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Sir Archie	Gen. James A. Mabry	100 P	97	1:59—2:01	Herodas, Big John, Mary McFarland	Louisville, Ky.	Sept 20	270
Lilac	b. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Sir Archie	Gen. James A. Mabry	480 P	101	1:55—1:55	Letitia, Fanny Bell, ch. f. by Sir Archy	Huntsville, Ala.	Nov 10	333
Lilac	b. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Sir Archie	Gen. James A. Mabry	200 P	100		Received purse to withdraw	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Dec 16	131
Lilly Boston	g. f.	3	Eclipse	By Sir Charles	Thomas Graves	400 s	83	1:56—1:54	Get of Timoleon, Eclipse, and Sir Charles	Newmarket, Va.	May 3	100
Linnet	ch. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	By Marshal Ney	Wm. J. Minor	1300 P	83	1:53—1:52½—1:50	Red Maria	St. Francisville, La	April 22	100
Linnet	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Marshal Ney	Wells & Dawson	5000ft.	97		Coahoma paid forfeit	Alexandria, La.	Dec 15	365
Livinia Rudd	ch. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Betsey Epps, by Timoleon	James Scruggs	s	83	1:54—2:00	Anna Askew, Zebidee. [Track 15 feet over a mile.]	BeansStation, Tenn	Oct 12	334
Lucinda	br. m.	5	Sumpter	By Whip	Thomas Kennedy	120 s	103	1:57—1:58—1:58	Fidget, Radziville	Richmond, Ky.	Sept 2	245
Malton	b. g.	6	Rattler	Topgallaat	G. C. Harness	100 P	115	2:13½—1:18½—2:26	Florinda, Tiney, Plough Boy	Charlestown, Va.	June 1	149
Maria Moore	b. f.	3	Sir Richard	By Conqueror	John S. Gooch	200 P	83	1:58—2:01—1:59	Puss, Ellen Davis, Blinkey	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dec 7	372
Martin	gr. c.	3	Sir Richard	By (Georgia) Bellair	Col. Osmun Claiborne	2500st	86		Bill, in a match, who bolted and was distanced. [Carolinian	Madisonville, Miss.	May 23	157
Martha Washing'n	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	Isabella, by Sir Archy	James S. Garrison	500 s	83	1:56½—1:56	B. c. by Iphiclus, ch. c. by Lance, b. c. by Charles, b. c. by	Broad Rock, Va.	Sept 28	285
Mary Ellen	b. m.	6	Sir Charles	By Contention	W. Mitchell	P	123	1:55—1:57—1:59—1:56	Rattlecash, Red Buck	Diamond Grove, Ill	Oct 1	294
Mary Granville	b. f.	3	Sir Charles	By Roanoke	James B. Kendall	100 P	83	1:56—1:56—1:56	Ann McKimm, Cassawoga, Molly Richards	Baltimore, Md.	Oct 29	390
Mary Granville	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	By Roanoke	James B. Kendall	1000 s	87	1:53—1:53—1:55	Julia Montgomery, gr. c. by Medley	Trenton, N. J.	Nov 10	317
Mary Jane Davis	b. f.	4	Stockholder	By Sir Arthur	A. V. Long	280 P	97	2:00—2:02	Streamlet, Louisiana, Gulnare, Wonder, Cromwell	Hopkinsville, Ky.	Sept 9	277
Mary McFarland	b. m.	4	Columbus	By Grey Dungannon	James Dunn	100 P	91	1:55—1:54	Hanaddon, Sir George, Sam Brown, Chilton, Caldwell	Richmond, Ky.	Sept 2	245
Mary McFarland	b. m.	4	Columbus	By Grey Dungannon	Thompson & Dunn	100 P	87		Gipsey Girl, Adam, Van Leader	Lexington, Ky.	Oct 7	334
Mary McFarland	b. m.	4	Columbus	By Grey Dungannon	Mason Thompson	100 P	83	1:57—1:52	Ch. c. by Shakspeare	Elkhorn, Ky.	Nov 5	350
Mary Q. of Scots	gr. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Pacolet	Gen. James A. Mabry	350 P	97	2:01½—2:03	Van Buren, s. c. by Pacific	Nashville, Tenn.	May 31	144
Mary Margery	b. f.	3	Sir Charles	By Sir William	Thomas Haile	300 P	83	1:59—2:02	Beating three others	Jackson, Tenn.	Oct 1	389
Mary Selden	b. f.	3	Sussex	By Richmond	Geo. L. Stockett	300 s	83	1:56—1:58—2:03	Broker, Wycomico, Lady Touch-Me-Not	Up. Marlboro', Md	Oct 6	289
Mary Smith	ch. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	By Bagdad	Leonard Phelps	350 P	83	1:56—1:58	Daniel Star, Giles Gosling	Lynchburg, Va.	Oct 21	270
Mary Wynn	b. f.	4	Eclipse	Flirtilla, by Sir Archy	James S. Garrison	500 s	83	1:59—2:04—2:10	Rickohock, Emmett	Norfolk, Va.	June 1	283
Metamora	b. f.	3	Bott's Lafayette	Nettletop, by Trafalgar	Col. Elias Rector	200 P	94	2:05—2:07	Gr. c. by Tecumseh, Tom Tough	Fort Smith, Ark.	Sept 28	317
Mexican	gr. c.	3	Earle's Pacolet	By Sir Harry	Col. W. H. Royles	200 P	86	1:52—1:57—2:03—2:12	John Randolph, Storm, Don Andre	Plaquemine, La.	Mar 16	92
Milo	b. c.	2	BenehamsSirArc.	By Royal Medley	W. W. Hurt	400 s	70	2:01	Sir Burt, Highland Mary, Cock of the Walk	Jackson, Tenn.	Sept 26	389
Miss Bathgate	gr. f.	3	Kirkland	High. Mary, own sis. to Medoc	Dr. James Leveritch	300 s	83	2:01	Ione, Mary Falstaff	Augusta, Ga.	Oct 24	312
Miss Bathgate	gr. f.	3	Kirkland	High. Mary, own sis. to Medoc	Dr. James Leveritch	600 s	83	1:51	Ione, Susan Johnson	Augusta, Ga.	Oct 26	312
Miss Blevins	ch. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Sally McGhee, by Timoleon	John G. Perry	4000st	67	1:55—1:59½	Sarah Siddons, (in a match)	Natchez, Miss.	March 7	53
Miss Blevins	ch. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Sally McGhee, by Timoleon	W. Randolph Peyton	2000st	67		Received forfeit from Alfred Hartwell, (in a match)	Natchez, Miss.	Mar 25	77
Miss Finery	ch. f.	3	Mercury	Sally Harvey	Fergus Duplantier	220 P	83	1:54—1:58—1:55	Mexican, Star of the West, Edward, Syd-	Plaquemine, La.	Mar 25	92
Miss Newberry	ch. f.	3	Rob Roy	By Hephestion	Smith & Townes	P	99		Betsey Anderson, Lycurgus [ney Burbridge, & 2 others	Union C. H., S. C.	Dec 24	388
Miss Phillips	b. f.	4	Sussex	Brunette	Col. James M. Selden	350 s	83	1:52—1:52½	Mary Granville	Baltimore, Md.	Oct 26	293
Miss Waddy	b. f.	3	Sir Charles		Dr. A. Darby	P	99	1:55—1:57	Aunt Pontypool, Go-Ahead	St. Stephens, S. C.	Oct 26	334
Monmouth	ch. c.	4	John Richards	Young Nettletop, by Duroc	Capt. R. F. Stockton	200 P	86	1:55—1:54—1:58	Tom Paine	Trenton, N. J.	April 21	85
Mortimer	b. c.	3	MonmouthEclipse	By Ogle's Oscar	Joseph H. Van Mater	1200 s	83	2:01—2:00	Fanti, gr. f. by Medley, Julia Montgomery [Sir Harry	Trenton, N. J.	April 19	77
Moss Rose	g. m.	5	Lance	By Hickory	Charles Lloyd	200 P	123	1:50—1:49	Amelia, Jane Maria, Marigold, Wicked Dick, John Stevens,	Trenton, N. J.	Sept 21	253
Narcissa Parish	ch. f.	4	Stockholder	By Imp. Eagle	Wm. McCrary	s	67	2:14½	Ellen Cabal, Miss Devers, Martin Van Buren, gr. f. by Sir	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn	Oct 22	310
Ned Bucket	b. h.	6	Young Director	By Virginian	Mr. Goode	s			Mucklejohn and a c. [Giles Scroggins, br. c. by do, & a ch f	Augusta, Ga.	Jan 16	6
Ned Bucket	b. h.	6	Young Director	By Virginian	C. Earp	P	120	1:57—1:56—2:01	B. m. by Powhattan (who carried 6lbs. over weight), Senu-	Pendleton, S. C.	Oct 15	334
Ned Collier	ch. c.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Meg Merrilies, by Potomac	Wm. S. Hayne	350 s	83	1:55—1:56	Ann Eliza, ch. c. by Gascoigne [tee, Red Zela	Danville, Va.		
Nullification	ch. h.	5	Caledonian	By Director	Dr. Wm. A. Leland		86		Bertrand [bolt. and 4 dist.	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Dec 16	131
Paradise	b. c.	3	Bertrand	By Aratus	J. Murrell	700 s	82	2:05—2:06	Don Juan, ch. f. by Frank, Gum Elastic, Waxetta, 2 others	Greensburgh, Ky.	Oct 20	384
Phaeton	b. c.	3	Bertrand	Lady Gray	Lewis Sanders	800 s	75	2:02—2:00	B. c. by Bertrand, b. c. by Brunswick	Elkhorn, Ky.	Nov 2	350
Plato	b. c.	3	Bertrand		John Pickett	4000s	83	2:00—2:08	Go-it-Jerry, (in a match)	Plaquemine, La.	Dec 21	365
Polly Plymouth	b. f.	3	Sir Charles	Polly Hopkins, by Virginian	Philo C. Bush	65pl	83	1:59—2:00	Adam, Aladdin. [Track 18 feet over a m.]	Newport, Ky.	Nov 4	346
Q. of Diamonds	b. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	By Sir Archy	John C. Beasley	300 s	83	1:55—1:53	John O'Hanlin, Levinteen	Nashville, Tenn.	Oct 1	277
Rachael Jackson	bl. f.	3	Mercury		Ferdinand Pinckhard	s	83	Not reported	Daniel O'Connell, Van Buren, Twilight, Kate Biddle	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dec 10	372
Rattlecash	ch. h.	6	Rob Roy	By Sir Alfred	Capt. J. W. Wyatt	s	86		Received ft. from b. by Royal Charley, Jane Tatman	Diamond Grove, Ill	Sept 28	294
Red Rose	ch. f.	4	Contention		Capt. J. W. Camp	1000st	86		Ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, (in a match)	Natchez, Miss.	May 20	157
Richard of York	b. c.	4	Eclipse	By Shylock	Capt. Y. N. Oliver	550 s	83	1:52—1:54	Isaac of York	Washington, D. C.	May 10	110
Rival	ch. m.	a	Eclipse	Jane on the Green, by I. Expd'n	George W. Yarker	50*l.* P	70		Childers, Shamrock, Time, Bessy Bedlam	Three Rivers, L. C.	July 28	205
Rival	ch. m.	a	Eclipse	Jane on the Green, by I. Expd'n	George W. Yarker	25*l.* P	70		Walked over	Montreal, L. C.	Sept 1	243
Rhoda Crump	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	By Sir Alfred	Dr. G. Bowles	600 s	83	1:57—1:58	Henry Hare, Mary Margery	Jackson, Tenn.	Sept 27	389
Rhoda Crump	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	By Sir Alfred	Dr. G. Bowles	600 s	83		Walked over	Memphis, Tenn.	Nov 6	389
Robin Burns	b. c.	4	Kosciusko	By Imp. Bluster	P. B. Winston	200 P	86	2:00½—2:02½—2:07½—2:02½—2:03—2:08	Splendor, John A. Murrell, James Hertsen	Greensburgh, Ky.	Oct 22	384
Sally Red	ch. f.	2	Woodpecker		Maj. E. S. Reville	20pl			Walked over	Newport, Ky.	Nov 5	384
Sambo	ch. g.		Champion		Wm. Purcell	150 P	97	2:09—2:04	Moscow, Walk-in-the-water, Jacob	Culpepper, CH. Va		
Sam O'Rourke	b. c.	4	Sir William	By Napoleon	B. F. Dozier	320 P	110	1:56—1:58	Mary Vos. [Track 19 yds. over a mile.]	Haynesville, Ala.		186
Sam Patch	b. c.	4	Champion		J. M. Manning	200 P	110	1:54—1:55—1:55—1:54—2:00—1:56—2:02	Malton, Deceiver, Velox, Sambo, Ploughboy, Bagdad, Sy-	Jefferson Co. Va.	Sept 28	278
Sarah Bladen	s. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Morgiana, by Pacolet		300 s	64	2:00	[brandt	Plaquemine, La.	Sept 26	92
Scarlet	s. c.	3	Waxy	By Tiger	A. Conley	2000 s	83	1:54—1:55	Margery Greer, (in a match)	Natchez, Miss.	Mar 11	61
Seagull	s. g.	5	Seagull	By Moses	James Davey	950 s	83	1:58	Veto, Harry	Alexandria, La.	April 16	110
Shamrock	ch. h.		Cock of the Rock		Lieut. Weir	7*l.* 10*s.*			King's Own, Bourdon Lass, Victoria	Montreal, L. C.	Sept 3	243
Sir Kenneth	gr. c.	3	Crusader	By Buzzard	James H. Adams	P	112	1:55—1:55—1:58—1:58—2:00	Miss Newberry, Tom Ruffin, Jane Reid	Newb'y C.H.S.C.	Nov 23	350
Southerner	b. c.	3	Mucklejohn	By American Citizen	Capt. Jas. J. Harrison	150 s	100	1:56—1:58	Bay filly by Eclipse, Miss Bathgate	Augusta, Ga.	Dec 7	6
Sportsman	b. c.	4	Brunswick			150 s	100	1:56—1:52—1:55	Herodis	Louisville, Ky.	Sept 24	278
States Rights	b. c.	6				100 P	86	1:56—1:56				
Susan Blonskin	b. f.	3	Arab	By Bagdad	B. F. Dozier	190 P	100	1:58	Zenobia, Little Davy, Tolleda	Haynesville, Ala.		
Telvia	ch. f.	3	Painter		John G. Hardy	500 P	83	2:00—2:03	Neosho, Ellen, Josephine, Rovington, Sammy Jenkins	Chillicothe, Ohio	Oct 18	310
Theobolian	ch. c.	3	Bertrand	By Florizel	Maj. E. S. Reville	600 s	97	1:52—1:56—2:02	Sweeper, Dick Johnson	Dover, Kentucky	Oct 19	310
Tom Branch	br. c.	4	Bertrand	Lady Gray	Col. Wila Viley	200 P	86	1:56—1:57—1:57—1:53—2:02	Buckeye-Lass, Pacificator, Figaro	Louisville, Ky.	May 20	133
Tom Branch	br. c.	4	Star	By Sir Charles	Philo C. Bush	100 P	86	1:58	Chesnut filly by Pirate, Flat-foot [Henry, s. c. by Pirate	Cleaveland, Ohio	Sept 14	341
Tom Branch	br. c.	4	Star	By Sir Charles	Philo C. Bush	200 P	86	1:54—1:59—1:58	Cavalier, s. m. by Ohio Post Boy, br. f. by ——, s. h. by Sir	Pittsburgh, Pa.	Oct 1	277
Tom Moore	b. h. g	5	Eclipse	Lalla Rookh, by Oscar	Robert L. Stevens	1950 P	114	1:50½—1:51	Amelia, Cammidel, Stranger, Sir Harry	Trenton, N. J.	June 8	133
Tramp	b. c.	4	Imp. Barefoot	Maid of the Mill	James Bathgate	1950 s	100	1:54—1:54—1:55	Manhattan Borodino	Union Course, L. I.	May 4	92
Triumval	b. c.	4	Peacemaker		J. Frost	90 P	100	1:53½—1:55—2:00	Buckhorn, Lady Elmore, Indian Bill	Jacksonville, Ill.	May 28	187

WINNING HORSES AT MILE HEATS—CONTINUED.

NAME.	COLOR.	AGE.	SIRE.	DAM	OWNED OR ENTERED BY.	PRIZE.	WT	TIME.	BEATING THE UNDERMENTIONED HORSES.	COURSE.	DATE.	FOL.
Triumval	b. c.	4	Peacemaker		Grimsley & Randolph	$160 p	100		Enterprise, Violet, Flying Childers	St. Louis, Mo.	May 20	144
Twilight	b. m.	5	Sir Charles	By Aristotle	W. W. Hurt	400 p	107	1:54—2:00—1:54	Betsey Singleton, Gen. Brooke, Melle Medde	Jackson, Tenn.	Oct 1	389
Twilight	b. m.	5	Sir Charles	By Aristotle	W. W. Hurt	220 p	107	1:51	Distanced a field of 3 the 1st heat	Bolivar, Tenn.	Oct 14	388
Van Buren	b. c.	2	Pacific	By Imp. Strap	Stokely Donaldson	200 p	67	2:04½	Mignonette, (in a match) [Alexander	Nashville, Tenn.	June 3	144
Vanity	b. f.	2	Traveller		William Morgan	150 s		2:05—2:06	Ch. f. by Arab, ro. f. by Rattler, b. f. by Arab, b. f. by Bertrand, gr. f. by	Marbley's, Ky.	Sept 15	381
Veloc	b. h.	5	Timoleon	By Sir Archy	James B. Kendall	2000 s	110		Hill Mary, (in a match)	Baltimore, Md.	Oct 29	390
Virginia Fairfield	ch. f.	3	Timoleon	By Virginian	James S. Garrison	200 p	87	1:51—1:50½—1:52½	Flatterer, Mary Granville, Aurelia, Tranby, Patriot	Trenton, N. J.	Nov 8	317
Volney	ch. c.	3	Mons. Tonson		Isaac H. Oliver	150 s	86	1:51—1:53	Rowley	Lynchburg, Va.	May 20	144
Volney	ch. c.	3	Mons. Tonson		Isaac H. Oliver	200 s	86	1:51—1:51	Giles Gosling, b. c. by Marion	Liberty, Va.	Sept 12	334
Waxlight	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Pigeon, by Pacolet	James Jackson	200 p	97	1:57—1:59—2:04	B. g. by Marshal Ney	Florence, Ala.	Oct 28	334
Wilcox	ch. c.	3	Sir Charles	Wilcox's Mare	Col. Wade Hampton	400 p	86	1:54—1:52—1:54—1:55	Davy Crockett, Clodhopper	Augusta, Ga.	April 15	85
Witch	b. m.	5	Sir Walter	Brunette, by Cock of the Rock	William Sharp	30*l.* p	69		Victoria, Bourdon Lass, Brilliant	Montreal, L. C.	Aug 31	243
Wings	b. f.	3	Bertrand	By Potomac	Thomas I. Wells	1000ft.	83		Corsair, (in a match)	Alexandria, La.	Dec 12	365
White Pinner	b. f.	2	Stockholder	Pinner	W. H. Boddie	100 s	67	2:06	Ch. g. by Volunteer	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn	Oct 18	309
Zebidee	ch. c.	3	Imp. Leviathan	By John Kent	John McGhee	p	86		Walked over	Bean's Station, Ten	Oct 15	334
Zelina	b. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	Eli Abbott	200 p	83	1:59—1:58	Pilgrim, Wade Hampton	Columbus, Miss.	Nov 4	357
—	b. f.	3	Agrippa	By Walnut	William C. House	300 s	83	1:52—1:57—2:02	Ch. f. by Sir Charles, b. f. by Restless	Jefferson Co., Va.	Sept 26	278
—	b. f.	3	Imp. Barefoot	Agnes, by Sir Solomon	Bishop B. Seaman	1500 s	90	2:05—1:58—2:09—2:09	Ch. f. by Sir Charles, Envoy. [All three started lame]	Union Course, L. I.	May 5	92
—	b. f.	3	Imp. Barefoot		Mr. Packard	s	86	2:00	Three colts, not named	Savannah, Ga.	Jan 29	—
—	b. c.	3	Carolinian	By Sir Charles	Col. William L. White	300 s	86		Ch. c. by Timoleon	Broad Rock, Va.	April 20	85
—	b. c.	3	Carolinian	By Sir Charles	Col. William L. White	150 s	86		Gr. f. by Tychicus	Taylorsville, Va.	April 15	85
—	b. f.	3	Carolinian		Col. William L. White	225 s	83		B. c. by Carolinian	Taylorsville, Va.	April 13	85
—	b. c.	3	Crusader	By Imp. Strap	Stokeley Donaldson	400 s	86	2:05—2:01½	Gr. f. by Henry, ch. c. by Crusader	Nashville, Tenn.	June 1	144
—	ch. f.	4	Clifton		Gibson Mallory	400 p	97	2:02—2:02	Filly by Imp. Truffle	Culpepper C.H. Va	Sept 13	278
—	ch. f.	2	Collier	By Sea Serpent	Wolds S. Miller	150 s	72	2:00—2:01	Alex Campbell, Joshua Bell, Jim Estell	Crab Orchard, Ky.	Aug 25	237
—	gr. f.	2	Covingt'nsDirect'r	By Gallatin	W. McNeely	80 s	72	2:12	B. f. by Sir Archie, b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, ch. f. by Redgauntlet	Greenville, S. C.	Oct 4	310
—	ro. f.	3	Count Badger	By Potomac	Capt. Nicholas Davies	190 p	83	2:02—2:00—2:04	Br. c. by Editor	Decatur, Ala.	Oct 28	317
—	b. c.	3	Eclipse		Isaac H. Oliver	s	83	2:02—1:59	Ch. f. by Imp. Leviathan, b. c. by Lance, ch. c. by Eclipse	Bottetourt, Va.	Sept 6	261
—	b. c.	3	Eclipse	By Sir Archie	Dr. George Goodwyn	400 s	86	1:57	B. c. by Eclipse, br. f. by Imp. Luzborough, br. c. by Imp. Fyle	Belfield, Va.	Sept 13	261
—	ch. f.	3	Eclipse	By Alfred	Col. John Heth	2100 s	83	1:53—1:57	B. f. by Bolivar, b. f. by Sussex	Baltimore, Md.	May 17	109
—	ch. f.	3	Eclipse	By Sir Harry	James Williamson	400 s	83	2:00—1:56½	Gr. f. by Eclipse, b. c. by Eclipse	Warrenton, N. C.	Oct —	317
—	gr. g.	5	Eclipse	By Messenger	George W. Yarkens	40*l* s	135		Walterson	Three Rivers, L.C.	July 28	205
—	ch. c.	3	Gohanna		William Williamson	300 s	86		Cash, Marcia	Tappahannock, Va.	May 4	110
—	b. f.	3	Jackson	By James	A. Lampkin	100 s	87	2:02—1:57—2:00	Ch. c. and two br. colts by Jackson	Augusta, Ga.	Jan 13	6
Imp.	br. f.	2	Longwaist	By Muley	William J. Minor	500 s	67	2:02—2:05	B. f. by Wild Bill	Natchez, Miss.	Dec 3	390
—	b. f.	3	Medley	Sally Smith	William Coleman	1000 s	83	1:59—2:01	Bay filly by Sussex, (in a match)	Baltimore, Md.	May 18	109
—	b. c.	3	Mucklejohn		Howard & Kenan	225 s	86		Received forfeit in a sweepstake	Columbus, Ga.	May 3	117
—	ch. c.	3	Mons. Tonson	By Sir Archie	Dr. George Goodwyn	300 s	86	1:57—2:00	Bay colt by Eclipse, bay filly by Eclipse	Belfield, Va.	Sept 14	261
—	br. f.	3	Marion	By Sir Archie	William M. West	500 s	83	1:57—1:56—1:56	Ch. c. by Tonson, b. filly by Valentine, ch. c. by Eclipse, ch. c. by Tonson	Belfield, Va.	April 12	93
—	ch. f.	3	Pirate	By St. Tammany	Daniel Stockton	50 p	86	2:02—2:08	Snorter	Chagrin, Ohio	Sept 10	381
—	b. f.	3	Restless	By Sir Archie	Col. W. Duvall	150 s	83	2:17—2:20¼	Brown colt by Truffle	Charlestown, Va.	June 1	149
—	ch. c.	3	Red Rover(Ad'ms	By Gallatin	Absalom Hickerson	275 s	86	2:00—2:07	Chesnut filly by Restless, chesnut filly by Rob Roy	Haymarket, Va.	Oct 5	294
—	b. c.	3	Sir Charles	Charles Kemble's dam	William Coleman	500ft.	86		Received forfeit from Col. McCarty's filly by Sussex	Baltimore, Md.	May 17	109
—	b. c.	3	Sir Charles		Isham Puckett	300 s	86	2:01	Whitelip	Fairfield, Va.	Oct 18	293
—	c.		Sir Charles	By Gallatin	Capt. David Branch				Received forfeit in a produce stakes, 11 subscribers	Broad Rock, Va.	April 19	85
—	b. f.	3	Sir Charles		John S. Hurt	pl.	83	1:57—1:58	Chesnut filly by Marion	Lynchburg, Va.	May 18	144
—	ch. f.		Sir Charles		James Lyle	400st			Chesnut filly by Sir Charles, (in a match)	Broad Rock, Va.	April 20	85
—	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	By Sir Alfred	George B. Carey	500 s	83	1:53—1:54	Bay colt by Tonson, two chesnut colts by Sir Charles	Newmarket, Va.	May 6	100
—	ch. c.		Sir Charles		Isham Puckett	700 s	86	2:05—2:14	Chesnut colt by Gohanna, chesnut colt by Carolinian, ch. f. by Sir Charles	Broad Rock, Va.	April 19	85
—	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	By Sir Alfred	Richard Adams	600 s	83		Jacob, filly by Eclipse	Broad Rock, Va.	April 20	85
—	ch. c.	3	Sir Charles	By Sir Hal	Maj. James M. Selden	1100 s	86	1:50—1:50	Bay colt by Henry, Cash	Kendall Course, Md	May 24	117
—	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	By Sir Alfred	Richard Adams	300 s	83	1:52—1:54	Chesnut filly by Eclipse, Thetis	Fairfield, Va.	April 30	93
—	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	Sally Flynn, by Virginian	Isaac H. Oliver	700 s	83	1:52—1:59	Daniel Star, chesnut filly by Imp. Leviathan	Danville, Va.	Oct 2	285
—	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	Sally Flynn, by Virginian	Isaac H. Oliver	25 p	83	2:26	Bay mare by Janus, Bad Luck, and two others	Rocky Mount, Va.		384
—	ch. h.	5	Stockholder	Patty Puff, by Pacolet	Col. R. Burford	200 p	110	1:54—1:57—1:59	Bay mare by Sir Hal, grey filly ——, Washington	Hartsville, Tenn.	Sept 23	277
—	b. f.	3	Stockholder	By Belair	H. Ward	300 p	86	2:17—2:07	Robert Foster, Logan	Maury Co., Tenn.	May 20	157
—	ch. f.	4	Stockholder	By Gallatin	Nathaniel Terry	190 p	97	1:52	Chesnut filly by Gift	Decatur, Ala.	Oct 27	317
—	b. f.	2	Star	Betsey Mosely, by Sir Alfred	Dr. G. Bowles	200 s	67	2:02	Beating two others	Memphis, Tenn.	Oct 31	389
—	b. f.	3	Spring Hill	By Imp. Jack Andrews	James B. Kendall	400 s	83	1:53—1:55	Bay filly by Sussex, bay filly by James Cropper	Kendall Course, Md	May 24	117
—	b. f.	3	Spring Hill	By Imp. Jack Andrews	James B. Kendall	250 s	83		Vidocq	Kendall Course, Md	May 27	125
—	ch. c.	3	Sussex		Isham Puckett	300 s	86	1:58—2:00	Bay filly by Carolinian	Tree Hill, Va.	May 13	109
—	ch. f.	3	Sussex		John Ridgely	150 s	83	2:01—2:12	Frederick, Chancilla	Kendall Course, Md	May 27	125
—	b. c.	3	Snowstorm	By Lafayette	Staughton & Gibson	300 s	86	2:06—2:08	Coal-black Rose, bay filly by Snowstorm	Culpepper C.H, Va	Sept 15	278
—	gr. c.	3	Sir Henry Tonson	John Miller's dam	Thomas Barry	s	86		Brown filly by Sir Archie [c. by Tonson	Hartsville, Tenn.	Sept 16	277
—	b. f.	3	Timoleon	By Virginian	Dr. George Goodwynn	s	83	2:00—1:57	B. f. by Theodore, br. c. by Star, b. f. by Eclipse, b. c. by Mucklejohn, b.	Belfield, Va.	April 15	93
—	b. f.	3	Timoleon	Margaret	James S. Garrison	1000 s	83	1:54—1:54	B. c. by Sir Charles, ch. f. by Gohanna, b c by Marion, b c by Sir Charles	Fairfield, Va.	April 27	93
—	ch. f.	3	Timoleon	By Imp. Jack Andrews	Randolph Harrison	2500 s	83	1:52½—2:00—1:59—2:08	Ch. f. by Sir Charles, f. by Gohanna, ch. c. by Eclipse, b. f. by Timoleon.	Fairfield, Va.	April 27	93
—	b. f.	3	Imp. Valentine		John S. Hurt	200 p	83	2:03	Chesnut colt by Janus, (in a match)	Bottetourt, Va.	Sept 7	261
—	gr. c.	3	Vivian Gray	By Duroc	Mr. Bedford	50 p	90		Grey filly by Consul, brown filly by Whip	Geneva, N. Y.	May 17	—
—	ch. f.	3	Walk in the Water		James Newly	s	83	2:04—2:05	Bay colt by Restless	Culpepper C.H, Va	Sept 14	278

WINNING HORSES AT MILE HEATS,
NOT INCLUDED IN THE ABOVE LIST.

The Pedigrees of the Horses named below have never been furnished: all such we have determined to exclude from our Annual Lists of Winners.

Baptiste, Mr. St. Louis's, won a purse of 30 sovs. at Blainville, L. C., Aug. 15, beating 8 entries. On the 16th he beat a field of 5, and the same day, another field of 5. See page 229.

Buck, bl. h., Antoine Dupree's, won $100 purse in 1:59, beating Cotral, Dick, and Tom, at Opelousas, La., Nov. 10. Page 381.

Canada Lass, ch. m., 6 yrs., J. F. Macdonald's, beat Bessy Bedlam in a match for $1000, at Montreal, L. C., on Sept. 9th. Page 245.

D. Hardeman, Ferdinand Pinckard's, beat Alroy, in a match of $1000, at Vicksburg, Miss., Dec. 9. Page 390.

Fairy Queen, gr. m., J. F. Macdonald's, beat Maggy Louder, feather weights, in a match for 20*l.*, at Montreal, L. C., Sept. 3. Page 243.

Henry Surat, b. g., 6 yrs., James Scott's, beat s. h. by Diomed, and Prairie Hen, in 2:05—wt. 112lbs., at Fort Smith, Ark., Sept. 30. Page 317.

Juno, ch. m., 6 yrs., Mr. Provandie's, won a purse of 10*l.* at Montreal; wt. 152lbs.—beating Jack-in-the-Green and Celeste, at Montreal, L. C., Aug. 31. Page 243.

Locksley, ch. c., W. E. Edding's, won a Sweepstakes, beating Sophia and John Wilson, in 1:55—1:55—wt. 90lbs., Jan. 12. Page 6.

Lord Mormion, Andrew Lastrapes', won a Purse of $150, beating two others, at Opelousas, La., Nov. 10. Page 381.

Petersburgh, Mr. Turner's, beat Moscow in a match of $400, in 2:25, at Augusta, Ga. Page 85.

Randolph, Thomas J. Mudd's, won a Purse in 2:04—2:05, beating Nelly Wedge (or Webb), North Star, Queen Anne, and a b. h., at Upper Marlboro', Md. Oct. 8. Page 294.

Bay Filly, 3 yrs., by Burns, Mr. Timmons', won at Dayton, Ohio, Oct. 7. Page 334.

Chesnut Filly, 2 yrs., J. Shawhan's, won a Purse of $50, in 1:59—2:01, feather weight, beating another filly, at Cynthiana, Ky., Oct. 13. Page 381.

Chesnut Horse, 6 yrs., James Howard's, won a Purse of $120, in 1:52—1:57—2:07, wt. 114lbs., beating 3 entries, at Cynthiana, Ky., Oct. 14. Page 384.

Chesnut Mare, Mr. Provandie's, won a Purse of 5*l.*, beating Flying Childers, at Blainville, L. C., Aug. 15. Page 229.

Grey Mare, Mr. Scott's, won a Purse of 5*l.*, beating Bourdon Lass, at Blainville, L. C., Aug. 15. Page 229.

BERNERS' COMUS, BAREFOOT, Etc., BY "D. Q."

VIRGINIA, June, 1837.

Mr. Editor,—The communication of "*Fair Play*," in your paper of the 3d inst., calls for a short notice at my hands. I do not mean to be drawn into a controversy about this matter. My object at first was to correct some mistakes, and supply some facts, as this seemed necessary to the History of the Turf. As well as I recollect, for I have not the piece before me, I did not intimate anything more than what I distinctly affirmed. And except in one particular, which I shall mention presently, "Fair Play" admits that my statement was true. He admits that *Berners' Comus* had no name while on the turf. He admits that the name of *Erasmus*, subsequently given him, was changed, on his importation, into the more proper and appropriate name of *Berners' Comus*. He admits that he was offered at 5 and 3 gs., after, as he stated, having been offered at 10 gs. All this is admitted, and the only question now unsettled relates to the number of King's Plates and Cups which he won. Mr. BOARDMAN informs us, that he won a dozen prizes, mostly at Newmarket—among then *eight* or *ten* King's Plates and Cups." I stated that he won only *three* King's Plates and Cups. "Fair Play" says "Mr. B. has been a little inaccurate, &c., but not more so than D. Q.," for he finds that "Lord Berners' brown horse by Comus, out of Rotterdam, is set down as the winner of five Cups and Plates, instead of three, as this writer has it; and if a specific amount offered (to be run for,) is considered in the same light with the Plates and Cups, which I am inclined to believe is the case, then he won *seven*." Mr. B. says "he won *eight* or *ten* King's Plates and Cups;" I said he won only *three*; Fair Play says he won *five* Plates and Cups, and by a *leetle stretching*, he won *seven*. Which statement is true? I say, I will prove, that mine is the one that must be believed. By consulting the "English books," it will be seen that this horse won a King's Plate at Ipswich, in July, 1831, a Cup at Leicester in September, 1831, and a Cup at Leicester in September, 1832. I affirm that he won these *three* and no more. If Fair Play will "consult the books," he will find that I stated the number *correctly*, that he about *doubled* it, and that Mr. B. about *tripled* it. As to what Fair Play says about "a specific amount offered (to be run for) being considered in the same light with Plates and Cups," it is, to me at least, a new idea; and one neither true nor reasonable. The terms *King's Plates* and *Cups* are *specific* and *exclusive*, and as well known in England, as our *Jockey Club Purses* are in this country. A Cup is exactly and strictly a Cup; and a King's Plate is nothing more nor less than a King's Plate. Had I been disposed to find fault, much room was afforded in this case, for the whole statement about Berners' Comus betrays a strange negligence and inattention to facts. Take, for example, the quotation already made, and it will be found, that there are three distinct assertions in it, to wit: that this horse won a dozen prizes; that he won *most* of them at Newmarket; and that among his prizes were eight or ten King's Plates. Now it so happens, as "the books" will show, that every assertion is incorrect; he *did not* win a dozen prizes; his winnings were *not mostly* at Newmarket; he did *not* win eight or ten King's Plates. The above statement, indeed, is full of blunders and mistakes, and I might justly have found fault with almost every line, had fault-finding been my object. But that was not my object. Without knowing whether the statement was a hasty or a deliberate one, I saw it was full of errors, some of them of importance, and such as, I thought, needed correction. This I attempted in part, and though Fair Play calls my remarks a calumny, yet he admits all my assertions to be true except one, and that one I have shown to be true.

I had no interest and no wish to lower this horse below his proper place in public estimation; but if I had no interest, I still had a wish to correct important mis-statements about him. Our breeders in this country know very little about horses in England, and when a horse is imported, they depend on the advertisement of his owner, and such other information as chance may offer. Any gentleman possessing information not before given, or given incorrectly, deserves the thanks of our breeders for imparting it, though perchance his disclosures may be ungrateful to the owners of the horse. In this view, and for this purpose, my course finds the fullest justification.

I can readily imagine, that a person, in a hasty and off-hand statement, may very innocently and honestly make mistakes, even though those mistakes may be in his favor, but while Mr. B. was publishing his amended edition, it might have been as well to have thought of the advertisement which still stands forth in the Spirit of the Times; even on the same page with the communication of Fair Play, with all its sins on its head. I have not seen the handbill spoken of, and say nothing about it.

Fair Play thinks that I "made a very unjustifiable attack on Berners' Comus," and that I intimated that "Mr. BOARDMAN, for the purpose of giving him character where he was not known, published to the world a false account of his name, performances, &c." The latter assertion is wholly gratuitous. I intimated nothing against Mr. Boardman. It is true, I stated that this horse had no name until last fall, when one was given him; but on his arrival here, that name was substituted by one "more proper and appropriate," as Fair Play has it. It is an unusual thing for a man or a horse to arrive at years of maturity without a name, and a change of name on going to a strange country looks a little suspicious. But in the case of horses, those of note have some name, which should not be changed except for good reasons. Else how could genealogies and pedigrees be traced out? I admit however, Mr. B.'s right to give the "most proper and appropriate" name to his horse. But let the facts be known. I simply stated facts which are now admitted or proved to be such; facts which, in Mr. B.'s "short notice," had been either mis-stated or omitted, facts which constituted important items in the history of a horse just brought into the country; facts which it was important for the breeder and turfman to know; facts, in short, which, had they been brought to the notice of Mr. B., it was presumed he would have communicated to the public, and a deliberate concealment of which, (I did not charge it,) would have been a palpable suppression of the truth. My communication of these facts, I cannot construe into "an unjustifiable attack on Berners' Comus." It was the imperfect and erroneous statement published on his importation, that made the discharge of this duty necessary.

I take this occasion of protesting most seriously and earnestly against the practice that prevails of imputing improper motives to every one who gives information in relation to horses. A gentleman cannot write or say anything about a horse in this country, without bringing down a hornets nest on his head. A statement, confessedly erroneous, is made; it is published for weeks, for months, and even for years (as in the case of *Barefoot*); it travels from New York to Louisiana, and from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, creating a false impression wherever it goes; and yet no one dare step forward and correct the statement, under penalty of being charged with interested motives, with being a calumniator, and with other crimes of equal enormity. This ought not to be. Full information is desired, and ought to be invited. Important facts ought to be made known. Errors of magnitude should be corrected. The interest and success of the sporting works, as well as the greater interests of the breeders of the blood horse, not only tolerate, but demand this course. I do not mean by these remarks, however, to commend the liberty which some of your correspondents take, of *giving their opinions* on all subjects, whether they understand them or not. *Opinions*, crude, ill-digested, and hastily expressed, often do harm; while the most ample and perfect exposition of *facts* can hardly fail to be of service. Give the *facts*, and let each one form his own *opinion*.

Yours, &c. D. Q.

RAISING HORSES.

Mr. Editor,—As the season for selecting a horse from which to raise colts, is at hand, I propose throwing out a few important hints to the owners of brood mares, on the subject of raising fine horses. It is, and always has been, to me a matter of regret, that the breeding and raising of good horses has been so much neglected in this country, especially as that noble animal always commands a good price; and if I can, by this short essay, induce one individual to abandon the error of his way, I shall be amply repaid for my time and trouble.

It is the common practice with nine-tenths of our farmers, and of those wishing to raise colts, to examine and inquire into the price at which a horse stands, the first thing; and the lowest priced horse generally gets the most mares. Never was there a more injurious or incorrect practice common in any community. The looks of the horse, his make, symmetry, form, action, movements, all, are secondary considerations, when in fact they should be the very first. The price or rates at which a horse stands, should have no influence whatever. The pedigree is the next thing to be examined after examining the horse himself. If he is well proportioned, and has come of a good strain, and stands at $10 the season, he is the horse to breed from, instead of a scrub horse without form, or action, standing at $2 or $3 the season, and of whose pedigree nothing is known. There are a number of horses in this section of country, the present season—I have nothing to say for or against any one of them. A horse will always recommend himself to a competent judge, but I insist upon it, that the rates at which he stands should have no influence whatever in obtaining for him a single mare.

It is an incontrovertible fact that a good colt is as easily raised as a poor one. A colt worth $100 at two years of age will not eat any more, nor require more care than one worth $20 at the same age. Sometimes, indeed, the poorer animal requires more care and more feeding than the better one. Then why not pay more attention to the breeding of them? Some years since, when this country was in its infancy, and farmers somewhat "under the weather," there might have been an excuse for selecting a low priced horse from which to breed; but now, our farmers are all rich, or in easy circumstances, and there are no grounds for such excuse. Indeed it seems more like a *penurious* disposition in my eye, than any thing else. And in all countries, where farmers get the upper hand, as they have here, they ought, by all means, to turn their attention to the improvement, not only of the breed of horses, but in fact of all kinds of stock; and it is a very great evidence of improvident and injudicious husbandry to see men raise a poor kind of stock when it is well known that the best breeds are as easily raised as the meaner ones, and always command double price.

In Kentucky, and other States, where horses are bred to advantage, and where it is profitable to raise good horses, they stand at from $6 to $100 the season.—Give me such a horse as this to breed from, for you never see a poor horse stand at a high price. If I want to raise a fine colt, I never look at the rates of the advertisements. I want to see the horse himself—his picture and his price are of no account; but when I see him, and then learn his pedigree, I can tell if he is the right horse for me; and I think if the farmers of this State would adopt my plan, in a very few years we could vie with our sister States in our breed of horses. But until this, or something else be done, we must jog along with a very indifferent breed.

[Ohio Times.] A PLOUGHMAN.

THE FALL OF TURKEY.

"Rara avis in terris nigroque simillima cygno."

We have often heard of American stories—who has not? But we confess we disbelieve the attribute of mendaciousness which the jealousy of the "Ould Country" puts on the "New." However it was *once* our fortune to "do a bit of road" with a recent importation from New York. We were three in the mail—Yankee, Foote the comedian, and ourselves. After observing we travelled very fast, to which Yankee replied that "in 'Meriky you would imagine you were going through a church-yard, the mile-stones passed so rapidly;" Foote, in high spirits, was relating the sport he had at N—— Park; how many long shots, short shots, snap shots, and no shots at all, he had made; when our friend enlightened us with a description of the mode of travelling in the more recent Settlements; how each person took his fourteen days' provision; how pistols for three were necessary to guard against accidents, &c. "But," said he, "my dear Sir, you talk about shooting—I'll tell you *a fact*. It was the evening of the second day after I quitted Massachusetts—a town, by-the-bye, as big as Paris and London together—when I saw a flock of wild turkeys perched on some lime trees; and *of course* (as I was going to sup at Captain Noore's) I thought I shouldn't waste a bullet by bringing down one. So I stopped my horse, and as you know a ball in the breast spoils for eating, I levelled at the head, and naturally......perforated *the eye*......My pistol ain't bad, thinks I, but the shot's long, so I'll step it. To my disappointment, Sir, it was only fifty yards."

"Pray, Sir," said we, "are turkeys in America *very large birds?* for to have selected the eye, it must have been at least as large as a shilling."

"Why—no—not very large......what may be the size in the Ould Country?"

"If we raise them eighteen pounds we're contented."

"Well, then, this must have been a tolerably-sized one. I took the trouble of weighing it: it was just *fifty pounds!!*"

"Fifty paces—fifty pounds!" muttered Foote; "egad, Sir, you must have used a *horse pistol!*—probably the same Munchausen used to bring down his horse from the church steeple."

"I can't say exactly," said Yankee, "whether it was Munchausen's or Manton's: I know the name began with an M., and it's *very likely it was Munchausen's.*"

"*I* have no doubt of it," replied the actor. RUM-TI-TUM.

London (Old) Sporting Magazine, for May 1837.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse TRUSTEE, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself, See English Racing Calendar. [*SOLD.*]

No. 2.—POWHATTAN, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—DASHALL, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—MIDDLESEX, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—BERGEN, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. LANGFORD, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. JOHN BULL, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. SOMERSET, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. MARGARET, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1835. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835.

No. 13—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 14—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15—Bay mare CHARLOTTE PACE, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16—Chesnut mare POWANCEY, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

No. 17—Gray mare BIANCA, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18—Chesnut mare YOUNG NETTLETOP, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp. horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 361. Stinted to Trustee.

No 19—Bay mare MISS MATTIE, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare BLANCHE, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g. g. dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g. g. g. dam the Bashaw mare. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare LADY MOSTYN, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g. g. dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare HELEN, foaled 1830; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, by Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England, without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

FOR SALE.

TWO THOROUGHBRED FILLIES, 4 years old this Spring. They are only halter broke, never having been backed.

No. 1. A brown filly, of fine size, with plenty of bone and sinew, and in good form. She was got by Eagle, her dam Lady Mar, (the dam of the honest running horse Lara), grandam by Imp. Citizen, g. grandam by Quicksilver, (he by old Medley, out of a Wildair,) g. g. grandam by Selim, g. g. g. grandam by Fearnought. Price $500.

No. 2. A Chesnut filly, by Eagle, her dam by Thornton's Rattler, grandam by Escape, her g. grandam Young Adeline, by Topgallant; her dam (Col. Tayloe's celebrated running mare Adeline) by Imp. Spread Eagle; her dam by Whistle Jacket; her dam by Old Rockingham; her dam by Old Cub; her dam the famous Lady Northumberland. Escape was by Col. Hoome's imported horse Horns (he by Precipitate) his dam by Imp. Bedford, his grandam Gasteria (full sister to Gas, imported by Col. Hoomes,) was by Balloon, he by old Highflyer. This filly is not tall, but is strong, and in fine running form. Price $500.

Eagle, the sire of these fillies, was bred by the late Stephen Hunt, of New Jersey. Eagle was got by old Sir Solomon, his dam by Imp. Honest John, (he by Sir Peter Teazle), grandam Zelipha, by old Messenger, then tracing up to the same ancestry with Rattler, Sumpter, Flirtilla, &c. In consequence of the death of Mr. Hunt, Eagle was not trained. He was full brother to the celebrated running mare Roxana.

If the above described fillies are not sold previous to the first meeting at the Philadelphia and Camden Race Course, (last week in May,) they can be seen there.

For further information, apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway, New York, or to Gen. C. IRVINE, the breeder of them, at Philadelphia.

May 1, 1837. [m6]

DENTISTRY.

I HAVE returned from a protracted sea voyage excursion to the West Indies, and am now prepared to see my patrons and friends at my residence, corner of Broadway and Chambers street. [A22] JOHN BURDELL.

AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE—JUNE, 1837.

CONTENTS—*Original Papers.*—The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky; Sunrise and Sunset; Leaves from a Lady's Journal, No. 5; Rose to the Dead; Von Jung, the Mystific; The Betrayed; A Legend of Charlemagne; Schiller's Wilhelm Tell; A Death Scene; The Totem; Vanderlyn.

Critical Notices.—Lockhart's Life of Scott; An Address on Temperance; The Life of Oliver Goldsmith.

Monthly Commentary.—Philadelphia; Seventh Annual Report of the American Lyceum.

This day published by Geo. Dearborn & Co. 38 Gold-st.

New York, June 1, 1837. [J3]

LOUISVILLE HOTEL.

[mh18 6m.] LOUISVILLE, Ky. By S. HASKELL.

COLT FOR SALE.

A GREY COLT, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Betsey Ransom, 4 yrs. old this Spring, of fine form, great substance, and good action. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A22]

HEALTH.

205 GREENE STREET, near Bleecker, and No. 333 Broadway, corner of Anthony Street.

The exercises of the Gymnasium are the best adapted, and the most equinomical for time and money, for the preservation of health and invigorating the constitution. Hundreds of persons of this city can testify to the beneficial effects from exercising in the Gymnasium.

W. Fuller respectfully announces that he has erected in the rear of his establishment in Greene-st. a Shooting Gallery.

The terms will be made known on applying as above.

Sparring and Fencing taught as usual.

N.B. The junior class for Gymnastic exercises three days in the week, from 4 to 5 o'clock.

A CARD.

MESSRS. SCOTT & THORNE, proprietor of the new Cincinnati, Vicksburg, and other Western and Southern Theatres, are making arrangements for the opening of the former establishment on the first of July next.

Communications addressed to Mr. Jas. Thorne, at his residence, No. 8 Bedford-street, near Bleecker, will be punctually attended to.

Mr. Thorne may be found at the City Hotel from 12 till 1 o'clock each day during his stay in New York. [J3]

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

NO. 1. *Lady Tomkins*, a chesnut, bred by Samuel Purdy, of New York, and foaled in 1831. She was got by American Eclipse, out of Katy Ann, bred by James Bathgate, Esq. of West Farms, Westchester Co., N. Y. She was got by Ogle's Oscar, (son of Imp. Gabriel and Vixen, by Imp. Medley) out of Young Maid of the Oaks (the dam of Medoc), by Imp. Expedition, grandam Old Maid of the Oaks, by Imp. Spread Eagle, &c. &c.

She is therefore the same blood as Medoc, with the addition of an intervening cross, through her dam of Ogle's Oscar, from whom she obtains a dip of the blood of Imp. Gabriel and Old Imp. Medley. Not put in 1836. Stinted to Imp. Tranby, and now with him at Lexington, Ky.

No. 2. *Maid of Miami*, ch. f., foaled in 1834, by Orphan Boy, (son of Eclipse and Old Maid of the Oaks), out of Katy Ann above, large and of great substance.

No. 3. *Fleur-de-Lis*, br. f., foaled in 1835, got by Imp. Valentine, out of Katy Ann, is of one color, and in high racing form—fine size.

No. 4. *Orville*, ch. c. foaled in 1836, by Imp. Daghee, dam Lady Tomkins, (No. 1)—large and fine.

Apply to LEWIS BEACH, merchant, New York, or M. BEACH, Lebanon, Ohio, (where the stock may be seen) and every further information given that may be required.

Lebanon, Ohio, March 17, 1837. [A29-tf.]

RIFLE TACTICS.

THIS is the title of a book recently published in this city, 72 pages, 18vo. The work is well calculated to answer the purpose for which it is intended, and every man belonging to a rifle corps should be possessed of one. Price by the dozen 31¼ cents, and can be had at this office, 157 Broadway. [m13]

DOUBLE DAHLIAS.

THE subscriber has now ready for delivery, several thousand Dahlias, in pots, which are in prime season for transplanting into the garden. The prices this year are in conformity to the times, and the quality unequalled in this country. The extended patronage with which the subscriber has been favored for the last three years, has authorized him to add to his collection, the most expensive in Europe, which are now sold lower than in many of the London catalogues. A very beautiful named assortment of one dozen will be furnished at $5, several of which are $1 each by the single one—an extra fine dozen for $10—and to those who wish such as Dodd's Mary, Elphinstone's Conqueror of Europe, Elphinstone's King of Beauties, Purple Perfection, Mrs. Broadwood, Dodd's Mary Queen of Scott's, Sir Henry Fletcher, Duchess of Sutherland, Widnall's Exemplar, Widnall's Juliet, Gem, or Royal Adelaide, Fisherton's Rival, Golden Sovereign, &c., will be liberally dealt with. The roots of these sorts cost from 2 to 5 guineas each, and which will be furnished at from $2 to $5 each, as the selection may be made, (descriptions in catalogue), and thrifty plants.

Those who wish to emulate at the Dahlia Shows this season, would do well to procure themselves a few of these very rare and splendid sorts—all which will be warranted correct, and will flower this season—can be securely packed and forwarded to any part of the country.

GEORGE C. THORBURN, 11 John-street.

☞ Dahlia Poles, 5 to 8 feet, green painted, price 37½ cents. [J17-3t.]

STEAMBOAT CHAMPION.

THE Steamboat Champion having been thoroughly repaired and newly fitted up, will resume her regular trips between Mobile and Pensacola, on Sunday, the 2d inst. and will leave here every other day thereafter, at eight o'clock in the morning, precisely. This steamboat is now in first rate order, and is connected with the Florida Line to Augusta, Georgia, &c. &c. Passengers in going this route, will find it one of the safest and best in the Southern country. Fare from Mobile to Pensacola, $6. E. MURRAY, Master.

N. B. Parties wishing to charter the Champion for trips of pleasure down the Bay, can do so by giving a day or two's notice. [J17] Mobile, Ala., June 1, 1837.

RODOLPH.

THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION AND INVINCIBLE RACE-HORSE, RODOLPH.—Having recently purchased of Robt. L. Shelly and others, the entire interest in this celebrated Horse at $20,000, and having no race on hand, except that with *Kathleen* and *Linnet*, for $20,000 a-side, which will not come off before next spring, I have determined to allow him to serve thirty mares, besides my own, the present season. As Rodolph will be positively limited to the above number, persons who wish to have his produce can secure the season of their mares, by writing either to me at Vicksburg, or to Robert Wooding, at Natchez. Two hundred dollars will be charged for each season, and pasture and grain can be obtained at the expense of the owners of the mares either at the Pharsalia Race Track, or at the Eclipse Hotel. I intend keeping him as low in flesh as I can, to keep up his life and vigor for the service of one, and never more than two mares each day, which will make him more sure, and his produce better than if his number was unlimited.

PEDIGREE, &c.

Rodolph will be 6 years old next Spring, is a rich, beautiful bay, 15 hands 2½ inches high, with uncommon strength and muscle, was got by Sir Archy (of Transport), dam by Moses, grandam by Cook's Whip, g. grandam by Craig's Alfred, who was by Imp. Medley, Cook's Whip by Imp. Whip, Sir Archy (of Transport) by old Sir Archy, out of Transport by Virginius; Old Sir Archy by Imp. Diomed, out of Imp. Castianira; Virginius by Imp. Diomed, out of Rhea by Chatham—Harris' Eclipse—Imp. Shark—Imp. Silver Eye—Imp. Valiant, &c. See English and American Stud Book.

PERFORMANCES OF RODOLPH.

He is yet young and not withdrawn from the turf—has run only 7 races, and won them all without ever being put to his speed on any part of the ground!! He lost the first heat he ever run in public, in consequence of the inexperience of his rider, as proven by his winning the second and third heats, and the race in quicker time than his competitor won the first heat.

Spring, 1834.—Rodolph, at three years old, won the stallion stakes at Lexington, Two mile heats, and at Louisville two weeks afterwards—won the 3 mile purse, in 2 heats, running the 2d heat in 5:49; then travelled up the river in a boat, to Newport, in which he was lamed, but notwithstanding, won the 3 mile purse at a single heat.

Fall, 1834.—Lamed in training, and did not start in any race.

Spring, 1835.—Rodolph, at 4 years old, over the Oakland Course, at Louisville, won the Three mile heats; 1st heat, 5:51—2d, 5:48, which is the quickest heat ever run by any horse west of the mountains.

Fall, 1835.—At Louisville, Rodolph won the Four mile purse without an effort, in 2 heats, although he was pronounced by all the trainers too fat for a Two mile race. At Lexington he won the Four mile Purse at one heat, nothing running with him the 2d heat.

Fall, 1836.—He ran a match race against Angora, the favorite and chosen champion of that gallant State, (Tennessee), Four mile heats, for $5000 a-side. He distanced, with great ease, his competitor, the 1st heat, amidst the acclamations of admiring thousands. From Louisville he was taken to Lexington, where his then owner (Mr. Burbridge) intended running him on the Four mile day of the Fall races. He, however, with characteristic generosity, declined entering him, when he was advised by the Jockey Club that no entries would be made against him, and consequently no sport had.

Rodolph is a race horse of the highest order. Every gentleman who has witnessed his performances will testify to the great ease with which he has always passed his fleetest competitors, whenever he has been required to do it. His owners have never yet been guilty of running Rodolph any faster than is necessary to win, nor do I ever intend running him faster than necessary *barely* to win, unless I know when I am starting him in his last race. If any gentleman thinks he has ever seen Rodolph at his speed, he will be very much astonished if he lives to see Rodolph meet his equal, both in condition for a race. I never expect to see him beaten by any horse in equal condition, nor do I believe the horse lives that can beat him Four mile heats. OSMUN CLAIBORNE.

Vicksburg, March 25, 1837. [A22]

IMPORTED STALLION, BERNER'S COMUS,

IS expected to stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, 9 miles South-west from Huntsville, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 the season, or $100 to insure a foal. He was shipped from Liverpool late in November, 1836, on board the ship Sherbrook, bound for Mobile. "Breeders may be assured that this horse will propagate a capital breed of Turf Stock for heats of three and four miles. He was bred in 1827, by Lord Berner, and ran by Col Wilson in 1830-31-32 and 33—was a stout racer, won a dozen prizes, mostly at Newmarket; among them 8 or 10 King's Plates and Cups, at long distances and heavy weights, and frequently in heats. Ran twice 2d to Priam—beat one of the best mares in England, Sir Mark Wood's Lucetta; beat Tranby, and several other good ones; is very near 16 hands high, of good form and remarkably fine action; of a red brown color, with a little white, and unites the Herod and Eclipse blood to the greatest perfection." Was got by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, (so highly prized for distance). Grandam Spotless by Walton, Trumpator, Highflyer, Herod, &c. &c. I will, in handbills, extend his pedigree; nothing can be richer, and his performances, in full, will be found excellent.

Huntsville, Ala., January 17, 1837. E. H. BOARDMAN.

Imported CONSOL stands at the Mills in 1837, on last year's terms, viz.: $60, or $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure [F4] E. H. B.

CHATEAU MARGAUX.

THE RENOWNED ENGLISH RACE HORSE AND STALLION, CHATEAU MARGAUX, will be located at my residence near Hayneville, Lowndes County, Alabama, and will serve mares at one hundred dollars the season, payable the first of July, and one dollar to the Groom.

Mares from a distance will be bountifully fed with grain at $8 per month, good and extensive pasturage gratis. Ample accommodations and separate lots are prepared for mares with colts, and every care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but no liability should they occur.

The season will commence on the first day of February, 1837, and expire on the first day of July. GEORGE GIVHAN.

Hayneville, Dec. 14 1836.

SWEEPSTAKES, HAMPTON COURSE, GEORGIA.

THE following Sweepstakes are to be run over the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at their regular annual meetings.

In all cases where there is a privilege of declaring off, the lesser forfeit must be paid to the Treasurer of the Club as much as two weeks previous to the race, or the party entering will be bound for the larger forfeit. The Club will appoint the day of running. When there are more than one Sweepstakes to be run at the same meeting, there shall be two days intervene, in order to enable gentlemen to run the same colt in both stakes. The shorter race shall come off first. The death of the colt, or the demise of its owner, cancels the entry. An entry may be changed before the day of closing, and all entries must be made before that day. An entry mailed within that time, with the Postmaster's stamp or certificate, shall be deemed valid.

NOW OPEN.

Sweepstakes for 1837-38.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $250, forfeit $125, declaration $50. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $500, forfeit $125, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $1000, forfeit $500, declaration $100: four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. M. L. Hammond names ch. c. Gerow, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
2. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Emily, by Emilius, dam Elizabeth.
3. John Morrison names b. c. Target, by Luzborough.
4. Col. John S. Ashe names ch. f by Godolphin, dam Sally Taylor, by Kosciusko.
5. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Luzborough, dam Miss Medway, by Kosciusko.

Sweepstakes for 1838-39.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and closed 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard names b. f. by Docken, dam by Sertorius.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John E. Colhoun names b. f. Nullification, by Nullifier, dam by Tartar.
2. John G. Winter names b. f. Miss Accident, by Tramp, dam by Whisker.
3. " " b. f. Miss Armstrong, by Tramp.
4. " " ch. c. Geo. Stanley, by John Stanley, d. by John Richards.
5. John Morrison names f. by Eclipse, dam by Barefoot.
6. " " f. by Henry, dam Highland Mary.
7. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Ella, by Emilius, dam Ada.
8. Col. Paul Fitzsimmons names ch. f. Ada Byron, by Priam, dam Delphine.
9. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Godolphin, dam Miss Medway.

Sweepstakes for 1839-40.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John P. C. Whitehead names ch. f. Andrew Anna, by Andrew, dam by Sir Walter.
2. John G. Winter names b. c. Billy Harris, by Tonson, dam by Ariel.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

Sweepstakes for 1840-41.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close *before* 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $500, ft. 250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard enters produce of Empress, by Henry—colt by Rowton.

For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100, four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton enters produce of Emmy, imp., by Magistrate—colt by Rowton.

Sweepstakes for 1841-42.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; to name and close before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. Ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names produce of Bay Maria, by Eclipse—Colt by Rowton.
2. " " " Augusta, by Crusader—Colt by Rowton.

Stallion Stakes, Foals of 1838.

Entrance $1000, ft. $500, declaration $250. To name and close on or before 1st April, 1837. To come off 1841. Three or more entries to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names the get of Rowton. [A1]

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WADE'S CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES, have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms, and botts, loosens the hide, fines the coat, purifies the blood, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Sold at 37 1-2 cents, or $4,50 a dozen packages, accompanied with full directions and recommendations round each packet. Sold by J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, sole importing agent, where they may be obtained wholesale or retail. [J28-tf]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

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BAREFOOT.

THIS justly celebrated imported horse, one of the few now in America that ever won the Great Doncaster St. Leger, and a proved getter of winners in America, has recently been purchased by the undersigned at a high figure, and will stand for mares the ensuing season near the Oakland Race Course, Louisville, Kentucky, at the moderate price of $75 for the season, and $1 to the groom. The money to be paid with the expense of keeping the mares, when they are taken away, or on or before the 15th of July next, when the season will end.

On the English Turf Barefoot proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day, he was not only the best in the North, but entitled to rank as the best colt of his year at Newmarket, he having there offered to run the noted Emilius for 2000 guineas, who declined the challenge; and he ran on, when six years old, all distances, as will be seen by a examination of his performances as here noted.

That which, in addition to unrivalled performances and pure and fashionable pedigree gives value to a stallion, Barefoot claims. He has proved himself not only a sure foal-getter, but a *getter of winners*, in this country! Where is the imported horse now in America or west of the Alleghany, with the exception of Leviathan, of whom this can be said?

He is the sire of Clara Howard, the fleetest of the fleet, and game, over the course of 3 and 4 miles, with high Union Course weights. Also of Admiral, Ajax, Tramp, and the colt out of Agnes, all winners of important races, matches or sweepstakes, in quick time, and of several other good ones.

By reference to the advertisement now or heretofore published in the Spirit of the Times, under the head of "Union Course, Long Island," of Matches and Sweepstakes to come off, it will be seen that many of Barefoot's get are heavily engaged in both matches and sweepstakes of importance. For one colt dropped last Spring, own brother to Clara Howard, $1500 was refused, when only five months old, and several others, now yearlings, could not be purchased, for less than $1,000 or $1500 each.

History and Description.—Barefoot is a chesnut, with a star and small stripe down the face, but without white feet or other white marks; standing upon short legs, and of great substance, as his dimensions hereafter given show. He was bred by Gilbert Compton, Esq., near York, and foaled in 1820—was sold at an early age to Richard Watt, Esq., of Bishop Burton, near Beverley, in Yorkshire, who brought him forward on the turf, and after winning the Great St. Leger in 1823, was sold by Mr. Watt for 3000 guineas, to the Earl of Darlington, (now Marquis of Cleaveland), who, in 1827 or 1828 disposed of him to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Baronet, who sent him to America for the benefit of his native country at large, after having beaten nearly all the best runners in England, and he was landed at New York from the ship Napoleon, Capt. Smith, May 25th, 1828. C. R. Colden, Esq., of New York, better known in the Sporting world as "an old Turfman," took the admeasurement of his different points on the day he was landed, which were then as follows:—Height, 5 feet 2½ inches—girth, 5 feet 9 inches—arm, in circumference, 1 foot 9 inches—length from the breast, or anterior point of the shoulders, to the extreme point of the hip, 4 feet 11 inches—circumference of the fore leg below the knee, 8 inches—back or sway, from the posterior termination of the scapula, or shoulder blade, to the coupling, 1 foot 5½ inches.

His Pedigree cannot be surpassed—he was got by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard; her dam Rosebury, sister to Huby, by Phenomenon; her dam Miss West, by Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Basto. Tramp was got by Dick Andrews, out of a Gohanna mare; her dam Flaxinella, by Trentham—Woodpecker—Everlasting, by Eclipse. Dick Andrews was got by Joe Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare, her dam by Cardinal Puff—Tatler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian. Joe Andrews was got by Eclipse, out of Amaranda, by Omnium; her dam Cloudy, by Blank—Crab—Partner, &c.

On the English Turf, Barefoot proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day; having beaten nearly, if not all, the best runners in England, as will be seen by the following statement of his performances, as well as by reference to the Sporting Annals for the years 1823 to 1826, inclusive.

PERFORMANCES.

At the York Spring Meeting, 1822, he run second to Miss Fanny, in a sweepstakes of 30gs. each for two year olds, for which eight started, and three only were placed. In September, 1822, (then only two years old), he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, 11 subscribers, at Pontefract, carrying 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Bordeaux and 4 others very easy. Barefoot, at the Spring meeting at York, May, 1823, at three years old, St. Leger Stakes, one mile and three quarters, 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Sir Anthony and Harpooner. Time, 3:15, or 1:51 per mile.

1823—At the August meeting at York, won a sweepstakes, 17 subscribers, 8st. 5lb. (117lb.) one mile and a quarter. Time, 2:22, or 1:52 per mile, beating Richardson's b. c. by Filho da Puta—Nitrogen—Isabella, and one other. At Pontefract, Sept. 2, won a sweepstakes, 10 subs., 1½ miles 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Palatine. Won very easy.

Doncaster Meeting, Sept. 1823—Monday, Sept. 15, the St. Leger Stakes of 26 guineas each, for three year old colts, 8st. 2lb. (114lbs.); fillies 8st. (112lbs.) 84 subscribers. 1. Mr. Watt's ch. c. Barefoot, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, Goodison. 2. Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Sherwood, by Filho da Puta, Scott. 3. Mr Riddle's b. c. Comte d'Artois, R. Johnson. The following also started but were not placed: Mr. Peirse's br. c. by Comus, out of Rosanne; Lord Surrey's br. f. Etiquette, by Orville; Mr. West's ch. c. Claude Lorraine, by Rubens; Mr. Roger's b. c. Tancred, brother to Pacha, by Selim; Sir M. W. Ridley's br. c. Ringlet, by Whisker; Lord Kelburn's ch. c. Caledonian, by Stamford; Mr. Bunter's br. c. by Orville, out of L'Huile de Venus; Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Mercandotti, by Muley; and Mr. Ferguson's ch. c. North Star, by Octavian. *Note*—Sherwood, Tinker, and Rosanne colt, Barefoot, Columbus, Comte d'Artois, Tancred, Mr. Uppleby's colt by Proselyte, Polly, the Lisette filley, North Star, Hydra, Meltonian, Berezina, Palais Royale, Brilliante Ringlet, Plumber, Rhubarb, Isabella, Brighton, Honest John, and L'Huile de Venus' colt, went off without being started by the clerk of the course, leaving at the post Caledonia, Mercandotti, Claude Lorraine, and Etiquette, when the Rosanne colt came in first, Barefoot second, and Comte d'Artois third. This was decided by the Stewards and gentlemen appointed from the Club to be a false start, and the race was afterwards run as above. *False Start*—Sherwood made very severe play, and kept the lead up to the Red House, when he was headed by Comte d'Artois, and some very severe running then took place between the Comte, Barefoot, and Rosanne, the latter winning by only a head. Tinker (afterwards known as the celebrated *Lottery*) was beat early, and Barefoot was shut out in running. Run in 3:22 *The Start*—The Comte here made severe play, until about two distances from home, when Barefoot came alongside of him, and won very easy by two lengths. Run in 3:23¼. See page 69 of English Racing Calendar, attached to vol. 12 of the English Sporting Magazine, for 1823, and also Annals of Sporting for 1823, vol. 4, p. 248. It is also worthy of note, that the St. Leger Course, in 1823, was 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, it has since been curtailed 43 yards, leaving it of latter years only 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 132 yards, precisely 308 yards short of 2 miles, which, although run last year in 3:23, yet Barefoot in 1823, went 43 yards further in the same time, and repeated the distance with only the addition of a quarter of a second. Moreover, in the first race, ordered to be run over, in consequence of being adjudged a false start, Barefoot, although shut out, that is, hemmed in on all sides by the crowd of horses, so as to obstruct him, nevertheless, lost by only a head! And in the second trial won easy by two lengths. Here then his success did not depend upon any fortuitous circumstance; he proved himself, by repetition, decidedly the best horse, of a large lot of good ones, and is in justice entitled to credit, for that which no horse in America can show a claim,—running 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, (nearly 265 yards short of two miles) when 3 years old, with 114lbs. upon his back, in 3:23, and repeating it in 3:23¼.

In corroboration of what is here said, will be found in the Annals of Sporting, vol. 4, page 244—"at length the St. Leger of 1823 is decided, and Barefoot, after running the race twice, is declared the victor, thus proving the old adage, that public running is the sure and safest criterion to back a horse."

After winning the Doncaster Great St. Leger, he was purchased by Lord Darlington (now Marquis of Cleaveland) for 3000 guineas—was carried by him to Newmarket, where he challenged Colonel Udney's celebrated horse Emilius (the recent winner of all the great stakes, and since the sire of Priam, Plenipo, Sarpedon, and others), for 2000 guineas, which was not accepted. At Newmarket, Houghton meeting, in October, he won the handicap plate, £50, distance, 1 mile, 1 quarter, and 24 yards, 8st. 10lbs. (122lbs.) beating Tressilian, Van Loo, Aaron, Nicoli, Mina, and Mr. Williamson's Partisan colt. Won easy. Thus winning every race for which he started, for that year, and beating the best horses on the turf.

1824—At four years old, June meeting, at Ascot Heath, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs., against Bizarre, carrying 8st. 2lbs. (114lbs.) 2 miles and a half, 7 subscribers, and was beaten, after a well contested race. At the same place he won the Swinley stakes, 3 subscribers, mile and a half, by walking over, no horse appearing to contend with him. At Doncaster, September meeting, on Monday, he started for the King's plate, 4 miles, 10st. 7lbs. (147lbs.)—Time, 8:18, and the favorite at starting; but was beaten by Arrogance and Bordeaux, coming in third and beating Bugle. At the same meeting, the Wednesday following, he started for a sweepstakes, 5 subs. St. Leger Course, carrying 8st. 7lbs. (119lbs.) and beaten by Lottery, the best horse of his day, carrying 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.)—thus giving Lottery, of the same age, 4lb., and whom he next year beat at even weights. The time of running 3:30. The above is the only time of starting in 1824.

1825—At Lancaster, in June, then 5 years old, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 17 subscribers, 3 miles, 8st. 8lbs., (120lbs.), time not given; beating Lottery, (above mentioned, 5 years old, same weight), Young Corrector, 5 years old, Panthea, 4 years old, carrying 7st. 11lbs. (109lbs.) an excellent contested race. At Derby, in July, the same year, he started for the Gold Cup, 15 subscribers, of 10 guineas each, 3 miles, 8st. 12lbs. (124lbs.) and was beaten by Sir Grey and Canteen, both 4 years old, and carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lbs.) and beating Sligo, 4 years old, carrying 114lbs.; an excellent race. At Wolverhampton, in August, he started for the Darlington Cup, added to a sweepstakes of 13 subscribers, 10 sovs. each, 3 miles, 8st. 10lbs. (122lbs.) beating Gen. Mina, 5 years old, same weight, and Sir Grey, 4 years old, 8st. 2lbs. (114lbs.) the same horse that beat him at Derby, as above stated. At Northallerton, Yorkshire, in October, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs., with a sweepstakes added, 11 subscribers, 10gs. each, 2 miles, 8st. 9lbs. (121lbs.) agst. The Alderman, 3 years old, 6st. 10lbs. (94lbs.) and was beaten only by a neck, notwithstanding the great difference of weight. It may be remarked that The Alderman has proved himself to be one of the best horses of his day. The above are all Barefoot's races of the year 1825.

1826—At the Manchester meeting, May 17th Barefoot won the Free Handicap Stakes, of 30 sovs. each, 2 miles and a distance, he carrying 9st. (126lbs.), beating Miller of Mansfield, 8st. 4lbs. (116lbs.), and Lord Gresvenor's Hybla, 5 years, 7st. 12lbs. (110lbs.); a good race; 5 to 4 on Barefoot. At Lancaster, July 21, he won the Gold Cup, value 100 guineas, added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 3 subscribers, carrying 8st. 12lbs. (124lbs.), 3 miles, beating Crowcatcher, 4 years old, 112lbs., and Sophy, by Comus, 4 yrs. 109lbs. The above comprise all the races of Barefoot.

Barefoot is remarkably beautiful, very fine in his forehand, muscular, and well proportioned in all respects, very active, of a high spirit, and at the same time of a good temper.

Of his having proved a good and sure foal-getter we are enabled to give the following testimonial, under the hand of a very eminent breeder, and one of great and long experience.

New York, Jan. 23, 1837.

I hereby certify that the imported horse Barefoot has stood under my directions at West Farms, in West Chester County, New York, and at the Union Course, L. I., two seasons, and has proved himself a sure and good foal-getter. I consider him the best stallion introduced to the State of New York, since the importation of Messenger in 1791, he having got more runners in proportion to the number of thoroughbred mares which he has covered, than any other stallion which has come under my observation. JAMES BATHGATE.

With the foregoing full and correct documents, I now offer the services of this valuable horse to the breeders of Kentucky and Western States generally, and respectfully request them to call and view him, and solicit their patronage.

Louisville, Kentucky, February, 1837. [mh 11.] LEWIS SHERLEY.

ROWTON.

THIS beautiful Stallion and celebrated Racer will make his second season in America, under the direction of Mr. F. H. Gerow, at W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and one dollar to the groom; the money to be paid in advance, or before the mares are taken away.

The season will commence on the first of February, and end the first of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Rowton is a good chesnut without white, fifteen and a half hands high, of great bone and muscle. He is a horse of the finest limbs, and most exact proportions, and after the exportation of Amphion, was considered the most beautiful stallion in England. His stock are thought very promising, and are selling as high as the get of any stallion in the kingdom. By a reference to the sporting periodicals of the day, Rowton's pedigree and performances may be seen, as also the very high estimation in which he is held both in England and America.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 2, 1837. [J28-9t]

ANDREW.

HAVING purchased an interest in the celebrated Stallion and Race Horse, ANDREW, he will make his season this Spring at Newmarket, within one mile of Petersburg, and will be at his stand ready to serve mares by the 15th March. Terms and particulars in a few days.

Petersburg, Feb. 22, 1837. [mh4] O. P. HARE.

SHARK.

THE celebrated race horse *Shark*, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy—Old Black Maria, by Imp. Shark, etc. etc., will stand again at my stable, near Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75 the season. A class of five mares at $60 each. It is unnecessary to say more, as *Shark* is so well known to the breeders of the race horse.

Boydton, Va., Jan. 7, 1837. [J24-1m] JOHN C. OGODE

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga.	Lafayette Co., Match, $5000 a-side, *Gerow* vs. *Charlotte Barnes*, Dec. 4.
" "	Jockey Club, Lafayette Course, Annual meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
GREENSBURGH, Ky.	Match, 2 m. h., $1000 a-side, *Ben Duncan* vs. *Robt. Burns*, 12th Oct.
" "	Match, $300 a-side, 2 mile heats, *Waxetta* vs. s. c. by Waxy, 11th Oct.
MONTREAL, L. C.	Turf Club, Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Sept.
NATCHEZ, Miss.	Match, 2 m. h., for 500 Bales Cotton, *Angora* vs. *Rodolph*, 17th May, 1838.
NASHVILLE, Tenn.	Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
NEW YORK CITY.	Union Course, L. I., Match, $5000 a side, Two mile heats, *Henry A. Wise* vs. *Gift*, to come off during the Second Fall meeting.
NEW ORLEANS, La.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, Eclipse Course, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.	Camden Course, N. J.—Match, Four mile heats, $10,000 a-side, $3000 ft., *Charlotte Russe* vs. *Lady Cliffden*, during the ensuing Fall meeting.
RUSSELLVILLE, Ky.	Annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
THREE RIVERS, L. C.	Annual meeting, 2d Thursday, 10th Aug. King's Plate to be run for.
VICKSBURG, Miss.	Match, —— heats, $4000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's f. by Leviathan & Bertrand.
" "	Match, $5000 aside, 1 mile out, *D. Hardeman*, vs. *Bob Collins*, 20th Nov.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

STALLIONS FOR 1837.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, will make his next season at Newmarket, Va., one mile from Petersburg. Terms in a few days. [m4

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky. at $75, and $1 to the groom. Address Lewis Sherley & Co. [m4

BUSIRIS, by Eclipse, d. Gr. Duchess, out of Imp. Duchess by Gracchus—at J. Elliott's stable, 2 m. w. of Schuylkill Permanent bridge—$40 for thoroughbred—$20 for cold blooded m's.

BERNER'S COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, will stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 and $100. [F4

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp, by Gohanna, will stand at the stable of Geo. Givhan, Haynesville, Lowndes Co., Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia, will stand at "the Reeds," Caroline Co. Va., the stable of Robt. P. Corbin, at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom. [J28

COLLINGWOOD, by Ratler, dam by Trafalgar, will stand at Batesville, Ark., at $25 and $40. [F4] C. F. M. NOLAND.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $60 cash, $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F11

DAGHEE, *Imported*, by Muley, out of Fatima, by Arabian Sheik, will stand at the stable of Jeromus Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I., at $40—$60—$1 to the groom. [m11

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of Hector Bell, near Winchester, Va., the stand of the late *Industry*. Particulars hereafter. [F11

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, will stand at James Jackson's stable, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J. 21

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose, by Pacolet, will stand at the stable of Glascock & Lacy, at the Hampton Course, Augusta, Ga., at $100 the season. [m4

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, will stand at the stable of Colonel George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

MARGRAVE, *Imported*, (dark ch. foaled in 1829) by Muley, dam by Election, will stand at the stable of Thomas Alderson, Nashville, Tenn. Terms, 75 and $100. [J 21

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, out of Old Honesty, by Imp. Expedition—at Joseph H. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth Co., N. J., at $40 to insure [A8.

RODOLPH, by Sir Archy of Transport, dam by Moses, will stand at the stable of Col. Osmun Claiborne, at Natchez, Miss. He is limited to 30 mares. [m25.]

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand at Col. John CROWELL's stable, at Fort Mitchell, Ala., at $50 the season and $75 to insure. [m4

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katherina, by Woful, will stand at the stable of Col. Wade Hampton, at his Woodlands estate, near Columbia, S. C., at $75 and $120. [J 21

SHARK, by Am. Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of John C. Goode, near Taylor's Ferry, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75. [J 21

TALMA, by Sidney, dam Sportsmistress, will stand at Montrose, Hempstead Harbor, at $25 the season, at the stable of THOS. PEARSALL.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Race Course, L. I., at $60, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at the stable of P. E. Todhunter, near Lexington, Ky., at $100. First rate *blue grass* pasturage gratis. [J 28

VALENTINE, *Imported*, by Magistrate, out of Miss Forester, by Diamond, will stand at the stable of the late Bela Badger, Bristol, Bucks Co., 19 miles fm. Phila. at $50—$75. [m11

VOLCANO, by Stockholder, dam Forest Maid, by Ratray, will stand at Sulphur Rock and Batesville, Ark., the next season, at $25 and $40. [F4] T. T. TUNSTALL.

WATERLOO, by Eclipse, out of Miss Waterloo, by Hickory, will stand at New Liberty, Owen Co., Ky., at $25; a class of 5 mares at $100. [F18.

ZOHRAB, h. h. by Imp. Arab. Bagdad, dam by Imp. Boaster—owner, F. H. DAVIS, Esq.—will stand at Plaquemine, La., at $20. [m11

☞ *Advertisements like the above will be inserted during the season for $3.*

GAME LAWS.

We are much gratified with the disposition manifested to enforce these useful laws. The new Corporation Attorney has taken the matter in hand, and we insert from *The Times* of Thursday, a report of a trial in a woodcock case.—In the management of the defence our readers will recognize the elegant wit of a gentleman who was wont to enliven the pages of the *American Monthly*. Oh, for another number of FIR ISLAND ANA! We should consider ourselves blessed, and our paper immortalized by an article from his pen.

JUSTICE'S COURT, FULTON-STREET, *June 28*, 1837.

The Commissioners of the Alms House vs. *George W. Blunt.*—This was an action of debt for violating the fifth section of the new Game Law, which imposes a penalty of $5, "*upon every person who shall either kill, or purchase, or have in his possession a woodcock within the time prohibited*"—from the first day of February to the first of July—and which gives an action to recover the amount, to the plaintiffs. The defendant was charged with having had a woodcock in his possession, and with having eaten the same, at an hotel in this city, on Saturday, June 24th.

The first witness for the plaintiff, testified that he knew the public house referred to. He was there on Saturday last. He saw the defendant in possession of a woodcock at that place. He had it on his plate. He saw him devouring it. He heard him ask for a supper of woodcock.

Being cross-examined, he said a woodcock was a bird. Witness has not made ornithology his particular study. Cannot describe a woodcock scientifically. He does not know what *Scolpax* means. Knows a woodcock from a woodpecker. Woodcock has a large head, and long bill. It also has feathers.—The thing he saw defendant eat had no feathers on. A woodcock has wings.—Don't recollect particularly whether the cock in question had wings. But the feathers and plumage were certainly off. Witness' vision was clear and distinct at the time, and his judgment in good order. There is a resemblance between English snipe and woodcock. A large fat English snipe might be mistaken for a young woodcock when cooked. But he is sure this was a woodcock. There were eight cock on the table at the time, and eight gentlemen to supper. There was a woodcock a piece. (Here the witness enumerated the company—victims, doubtless, yet to suffer.) Witness was one of the supper party.

The next witness testified that he was one of the party above mentioned. He agreed with Mr. Colgate in his testimony touching Mr. Blunt's possessing and devouring the cock. He could not be mistaken as to the identity of the bird.

Cross-examined. He said he had no particular object to examine what was in defendant's plate, but the general dish of birds was on the table near him, and Mr. Blunt asked him to help him to a woodcock, or to hand him the plate, which he did. He did not take particular notice of the bird Blunt took. It *might* have been an English snipe, but he was very sure it was not. Witness was not a sportsman. Has acquired his knowledge of woodcock from divers times eating them, and seeing them, and their pictures. The bird that Mr. Blunt took looked like the pictures of woodcock so far as it had bill, head and feet. Mr. —— was the landlord. The landlord owned the table and appurtenances, and furnished the provender of the board. Witness was one of the guests.

The next witness testified that he knew defendant. He is an enthusiastic and crack sportsman, and earnest in enforcing the game laws. Defendant admitted to him that he had eaten a cock at the time and place testified to. Said it was a delicious bird.

Cross-examined. Witness said that he was in the same line of business with the gentleman who furnished the supper—that is, he keeps an Hotel. He serves up woodcock occasionally. Can testify from his knowledge of the culinary process of preparation that birds are not served on table with their feathers on.—Witness made the complaint in this case. He is familiar with the bird woodcock. In a state of nature it possesses the power of locomotion, and flies. Has heard of woodcock being shot on the wing. [The witness here gave further testimony, which went to show a difference between a woodcock and a piece of bird's flesh, all of which can be readily imagined.]

In answer to a question from the Court, witness said there was no possible difficulty in designating a woodcock when cooked. There could be no mistake about it.

The defendant produced no witness, but rested and argued his case upon three points made upon the Plaintiff's testimony. *First*—That there was no sufficient evidence to shew that the bird in question had been a woodcock.

Secondly—That although the cooked preparation Mr. Blunt consumed ever had actually been a cock, it evidently appeared that the distinctive character of the fowl was gone—the thing had been changed—the needful appointments to stamp the animal were plucked off. It was no more the whining, peeping, strong winged air cutter contemplated by the statute. It was not any more a woodcock than a loaf of bread is grain, or a beef-steak an ox. And the counsel referred to a case learnedly argued in the Sessions by Dr. John A. Graham for the defendant, when it was determined that a goose deprived of life, head, feathers, and wings was no longer a goose. The defendant in that case was indicted for stealing a goose, the larceny was perpetrated on what had only once been a goose, and which by means of its curtailments above mentioned had fallen from its estate. The defendant, there, was acquitted.

Thirdly.—Defendant argued that there was no evidence of his *killing* or *purchasing*, and that if mulcted at all, it must be for having the bird *in his possession*. This, it was contended, was not made out. It was the landlord who had the possession. Defendant had not even a special property. He could not have maintained trover if it had been abducted from his plate. He would have been driven to his action against the landlord. It might as well be said that he possessed the bread, and butter, and salt and pepper on the table, as to say that he possessed one of eight woodcocks which had been set with them on the board for the company generally, &c. &c.

The Counsel for the Alms House insisted that the law was plain, and that the technical quibbles of the defendant could be introduced for no other purpose than to try the strength of the statute. He was sure that both defendant and his Counsel would regret the decision. That the statute had been drawn by the defendant's Counsel himself, and for the very purpose of reaching cases exactly like the present. (Here it was intimated that defendant's Counsel had actually come to Court to volunteer his services for the informant and prosecutor, but that finding the Corporation Attorney already engaged, he volunteered on the other side for the purpose of being enabled to ask proper questions, and to find out who else ought to be sued.)

The Judge expressed his opinion, at once, in favor of the plaintiffs, on the first point, but had doubts as to the last.

Judgment to-morrow. We wish the Commissioners of the Alms House joy. Eight times five are forty, twice over. Forty for the hotel keeper, and five a piece for the eight gentlemen.

Counsel for the Plaintiffs, N. B. Blunt, Corporation Attorney. For Defendant, William P. Hawes.

SEDUCTION, BRIBERY, AND DAMAGES.

Yesterday, in the Court of Common Pleas, a trial came on where Matthew Mitchie sought to recover damages from Joseph Binni, for criminal conversation with his wife. John A. Morrill, Esq., conducted the case. Both plaintiff and defendant are foreigners. Damages laid at $10,000.

From the testimony adduced, it appears that the plaintiff resided at No. 94, Catherine street, and kept a boarding house. In the spring of last year the defendant became a boarder in the establishment, and being of an amarous disposition, speedily fell in love with plaintiff's wife. While at table he paid her every attention, and ever and anon, would steal a glance, and look under the silken lashes into the blue depths of her bright eyes, that seemed a nest for a thousand Cupids. Then followed "soft pressure of hands and fingers, and kissings without number," as testified by a servant of the plaintiff, named Francis Brusanic. All this was unknown to the plaintiff, who enjoyed a blissful ignorance, and for what his eye did not see, of course his heart did not grieve. His spouse managed matters so well that he did not even dream of treachery in the camp. Meanwhile, the assurance of the defendant increased, and from kissing, he presumed on taking other liberties which may not be mentioned. She offered no resistance, but merely said, "How can you?" But the more she remonstrated, "the more he would'nt desist." But as there is nothing hid which shall not be revealed, the treachery of the defendant was discovered in this wise. One day, in the latter part of August, the plaintiff went to Albany. On the following night the defendant went into the room of Brusanic, the servant, and laid hold of his nose to ascertain if he were asleep. The latter, although not asleep, suspecting how matters stood, did not move. The defendant, being satisfied, then entered the lady's room, where he staid a considerable time. On coming out he again went to the servants room, which was contiguous, and on finding him awake, said, "Do you know where I have been?" The latter replied, "Do you think I am such a fool as not to be up to your manœuvres," or words to that effect. The defendant took the servant into the yard, and begged him to say nothing about it, at the same time, offering to bribe him with *two new linen shirts!* But the magnificent offer was rejected, and the matter was brought to light, after which the lady left the house. The details of the evidence are unfit for the public eye. The Jury after a short absence, returned a verdict for the plaintiff. Damages "Five thousand dollars." Times of the 29th ult.

The Editor of the Red River Gazette thus describes a literary curiosity:—

We of Natchitoches are certainly destined to become notorious for the *accouchement* of artificial wonders. The following is the *verbatim et literatim* address of a letter lately received at the post office in this place.

"To Henery Stephenson texes County
Of Jasper Cow, Creek Nacatouch Parish
Mailed at Russellville, La.
May 23. Go some where for Christ sake,
For you are directed no where."

A YOUNG LONDON THIEF.—He was a snub-nosed, flat-browed, common-faced boy enough, and as dirty a juvenile as one would wish to see; but he had got about him all the airs and manners of a man. He was short of his age, with rather bow legs, and little sharp ugly eyes. His hat was stuck on the top of his head so slightly, that it threatened to fall off every moment, and would have done so very often if the wearer had not had a knack of every now and then giving his head a sudden twitch, which brought it back to its old place again. He wore a man's coat, which nearly reached to his heels. He had turned the cuff back half way up his arms, to get his hands out of the sleeves, apparently with the ultimate view of thrusting them into the pockets of his corduroy trowsers, for there he kept them. He was altogether as roystering and swaggering a young gentleman as ever stood three feet six, or something less, in his Bluchers.

CLUBS.—I like what I read of the old-fashioned clubs much better than what I hear of the new-fashioned. The old were the inventions of sociality—the new are the offspring of luxury, begotten upon poverty. They are the joint-stock establishments of ostentation. I hear many people say they find clubs a great convenience as to cheap dinners, an agreeable lounge, and so on—but I never hear any one say he has made a friend at his club, or got any valuable instruction there. In the good old times clubs brought out the minds of men. They were debating societies, without the formalities and tediousness of speech-making assemblies, and with much of the friendliness of private meetings. Johnson said, in his grand way, that "the *great chair* of a full and pleasant club was perhaps the throne of human felicity." What could he have said of the group of solitaries, and the pomp of liveried attendants, which make up the scene of modern clubs?

"A couple of green horns," says the Bangor Mechanic and Farmer, "having a mind to try the effects of a little soda water, of which they had 'heard tell' much, but never tasted, went into a bar-room, at Bangor, Maine, and ordered a glass. After it was drawn, one of them placed it on the counter while he cornered a fourpenny-bit, wherewith to pay the scot, by which time the surface of the sparkling beverage had settled into a perfect calm, and then taking a few swallows, he passed it to his companion and so they imbibed it, to the bottom of the goblet, in alternate swigs, just as they would take a mug of flip or blackstrap. When the dose was finished, they stood looking at each other with rather a rueful expression of countenance. 'By hokey,' said one, 'it tastes all fired puckery.' 'I swow,' exclaimed the other, 'if 'twasn't for the name of soda water, I'd just as soon take a horn out of marm's pearlash bottle.'"

Charles Lamb relates an amusing anecdote of the composure of mind observed by the Society of Friends. "I was travelling," says he, "in a stage coach, with three male Quakers, buttoned up in the straitest nonconformity of their sect. We stopped to bait at Andover, where a meal, partly tea apparatus, partly supper, was set before us. My Friends confined themselves to the tea-table—I, in my way, took supper. When the landlady brought in the bill, the eldest of my companions discovered that she had charged for both meals. This was resisted. Mine hostess was very clamorous and positive. Some mild arguments were used on the part of the Quakers, for which the heated mind of the good lady seemed by no means a fit recipient. The guard came in with his usual peremptory notice. The Quakers pulled out their money, and formally tendered it; I, in humble imitation tendering mine, for the supper which I had taken. She would not relax in her demand. So they all three quietly put up their silver, and marched out of the room, the eldest and gravest going first, with myself closing up the rear, who thought I could not do better than follow the example of such grave and warrantable personages. We got in, the steps went up, and the coach drove off. The murmurs of my hostess, not very indistinctly, or ambiguously pronounced, became after a time inaudible. And now my conscience (which the whimsical scene had for a while suspended) beginning to give some twitches, I waited, in the hope that some justification would be offered by these serious persons for the seeming injustice of their conduct. To my great surprise, not a syllable was dropped on the subject. They sat as mute as at a meeting; at length the eldest of them broke silence, by inquiring, 'Hast thou heard how indigoes go at the India House?' and the question operated as a soporific on my moral feeling as far as Exeter.

Regimental Chaplains.—When I first entered the army the class of regimental chaplains had just become extinct. I never saw a living specimen of the genus on full pay, but I knew two on half pay, and a funny brace they were.—No Institution could have been formed so ingeniously contrived to defeat its own purpose as that of the establishment of regimental chaplains. Imagine a young man of twenty-four or twenty-five years of age, fresh from Oxford, who had just taken priest's orders, joining a regiment of noisy, rattling young fellows, with whom he was obliged to live all day, and have no other retreat than the barrack-room, the door of which he might expect to see kicked open now and then in a frolic; without the power of retirement, and constantly in the way of hearing all the jokes of every description, and witnessing scenes nowise fit for his contemplation, it could not be wondered at, that he frequently joined in what was going forward. The devil was a mere bungler when he invented the temptations of St. Anthony, he ought to have made him regimental chaplain.

"*Down East" Eloquence.*—The Bangor Republican gives the following as a specimen of the eloquence of the land of the celebrated Downings, of whom Major Jack was the first and chiefest:

"The wind blew a terrible hurricane—the sea rolled mountains high—and behold! *a great clam stuck up in the mud!*"

AMERICAN THEATRE—Bowery.

A CARD.—Mr. PLUMER respectfully announces that his Benefit will take place this evening, and that for the occasion he has secured the services of Mdlle. Celeste and Mr. Morley, Signor Aupick and Mrs. Flynn. The bill of performances (for which see the daily papers) he hopes is such as to afford his friends a rich treat.

Places to be taken at the Box-office, where tickets can be had. [Jul-1t.]

PUBLIC NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, will offer at public sale, at the late residence of JOSEPH A. MABRY, deceased, in Knox county, twelve miles west of Knoxville, on the 24th day of October next, and continue until the sale is completed, the well known stable of Race-Horses and a variety of other Blooded Stock; all the Farm Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Jacks and Jennies, Household and Kitchen Furniture of various descriptions; the well-known Farm, the late residence, (except the widow's dower), together with all the other smaller tracts belonging to said estate; all the Corn, Fodder, Oats, Hay, Wheat, &c., which is on hands at the day of sale. Many other articles too tedious to mention.

Bond and approved security, and twelve months credit on all sums over five dollars, and a discount of six per cent per annum, for all cash paid on sums over five dollars.

Further particulars will be made known on the day of sale. Mr. James Cox will show the Farm.

All persons indebted to said estate, are requested to come forward and make payment immediately, and those having claims against it, are hereby notified to file their claims with us, within the time required by law, or they will be forever barred.

GEO. W. MABRY,
JAMES COX,
W. T. GIVENS. } *Executors.*

Knoxville, Tenn., June 14, 1837. [Jy1-3t]

FISHING TACKLE.

ANGLERS will find a good assortment of articles in this line, at J. CONROY'S Fishing Tackle Store, 52 Fulton, corner of Cliff-street. Rods and reels repaired. [Jul.]

WANTED,

FOR some of the Western Theatres, for the term of five years, three American young ladies, of unquestionable respectability, from fifteen to twenty years of age. They must be well versed in erudition, and have some knowledge of music. For such, very liberal encouragement will be given. Address, within thirty days, (post paid) to

[J24] THOS. M. GROVES, N. Y. Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

ON the last Saturday in July next I will sell at my Farm, St. Leger, in Chesterfield County, 15 miles from Richmond, and 25 from Petersburg, *all* my Blooded Stock, consisting of BROOD MARES, COLTS, and FILLIES, of all ages; together with the whole stable of horses trained by me this Spring—a list of which will be furnished hereafter.

Black Heath, June 9, 1837. [J17] JOHN HETH.

DOCTOR CALDWELL

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 58 Walker-street, the residence of the late Dr. Bushe, where he will continue his practice as an operative Surgeon and Accoucheur. [A10]

MEDLEY COLT FOR SALE.

A GREY COLT, by Medley, of first rate pedigree, fine form and size, and now two years old. For terms apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [m27]

SWEEPSTAKES, LAFAYETTE COURSE, AUGUSTA, Ga.

WE agree to run a Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 years old, over the Lafayette Course. Two mile heats, to come off the first week in December, 1837, as changed from the first week in January, 1838, by the Convention held in Charleston in February last, which changed the time of the annual races over the Lafayette Course, from the first week in Jan. 1838, to the first week in December, 1837. Named and closed 1st March, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. John Crowell names br. f. by Stockholder, out of the dam of Bolivia.
2. Col. Wade Hampton names Imp. b. f. by Emilius, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow.
3. Capt. James J. Harrison names full sister to Kite.
4. Messrs. Townes & Smith names ch. c. by Bertrand, jr., out of Mary Frances.
5. John Morrison names b. c. Target, by Luzborough, dam Becca, by Marquis.
6. Lewis Lovell names ch. c. John Guedron, by Bertrand, dam Pacussia.

THE following is a Stake, closed for December, 1838; $200 entrance, half forfeit.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. Hampton names Imp. b. f. Ella, by Emilius, out of Ada, sister to Augusta.
2. Col. Paul Fitzsimmons names Imp. ch. f. by Priam, out of Delphine, by Whiskey.
3. G. Edmonson names ch. c. by Leviathan, dam by Gallatin.
4. John Morrison & Co. names ch. c. Highland Henry, by Henry, dam Highland Mary.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for 1839, sub. $500, h. ft. To name and close before the first day of October, 1837, to which there are six subscribers, 3 or more to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Col. Wade Hampton.
Col. Joseph H. Townes.
Col. John Crowell.
Robert D. Glover.
G. Edmonson
John Morrison.

SWEEPSTAKES now open for December, 1840. Entrance $1000, ft. $250. Four or more to make a race. To name and close at our next December meeting. Now three subscribers, viz.:—

Augustus H. Kenan | Col. W. Hampton | Griffin Edmonson.

Augusta, Ga., May 18, 1837. [m27] JAMES LAMKIN & Co., Proprietors.

NEW ORLEANS J. C. RACES—ECLIPSE COURSE,

THE NEW ORLEANS RACES, over the Eclipse Course, will commence the first Tuesday in December, 1837, for the following purses.—

Four mile heats $3000, $500 to the second best horse.
Three mile heats $2000, $400 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats $1500, $300 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats, Plate, value $1000—5 year olds and under, their appropriate weight; 6 yr. olds and over, 100lbs. Liberal purses will be given for Mile heats and Mile heats best 3 in 5. Same purses will be given at the Spring meeting, the first Tuesday in April, 1838.

Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor and Treasurer.*

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, Fall meeting, 1837; to commence 1st Tuesday in December.

A Post Stake for all ages, Four mile heats; sub. $5000, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To be run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in December. To close the 1st Sept. 1837. One subscriber.—This stake will in all probability have 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run 1st day of the Fall meeting, 1837, Mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250; to name and close as above.

Spring meeting, 1838, to commence 1st Tuesday in April.

A Post Stake, P. P., for 3 year old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $1000; 5 subs. and closed.

Sweepstakes for all ages, Three mile heats; sub. $2500, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in April. To name and close the 1st of Jan. 1838. Address Y. N. OLIVER, New Orleans.

New Orleans, May 1, 1837. [m13]

IMPORTED TRUSTEE FOR SALE.

THIS universally acknowledged fine horse is now for sale, and will be delivered on the 15th of July, when his season expires. Trustee is a short legged horse, of great power and fine form, and his late owner, Capt. Stockton, being determined to know whether he was a four mile horse, (having put all his fine mares to him,) gave him a trial last autumn, and although lame and in no condition, Trustee ran his four miles in eight minutes with his shoes on; thus proving himself to be a horse both of speed and bottom. Trustee covered a few mares last season besides his owner's, and his colts show great form, bone and blood. Trustee can be seen at the Union Course, Long Island.

April 22, 1837. [A29] W. LIVINGSTON.

A STABLE OF HORSES IN TRAINING FOR SALE.

EXPECTING to be obliged to go to Europe early in the next month on business, I would be glad to sell three valuable horses, now in training, and at this time very promising. They consist of Lady Cliffden, who won all her races of the last year at 3 years old. Another fine 2 year old colt by Sussex, and a very fine 3 year old out of Grecian Princess, by Maryland Eclipse, (one of the best sons of old Eclipse), and in the great Dorsey Stakes at the Central Course.

These horses will be sold at fair prices for stock of their acknowledged value, and time would be given on a portion of their purchase, if well secured and desired. A careful and experienced trainer might also be obtained with the horses, if a sufficient inducement be held out to him. I would also sell Grecian Princess, with a Tranby colt by her side, for $2500, or Betsey Wilson, also with a Tranby colt for the same price. Application must be made early if a purchase is to be effected.

THOS. EMORY, Eastern Shore of Maryland.

P.S. For the pedigrees of my Stock *in extenso*, see the 6th vol. Turf Register, page 423.

[A15] T. E.

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE,

BY ECLIPSE, out of *Sally Slouch*, by Virginian, 6 years old this Spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout and lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A26]

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TO THE OWNERS OF HORSES, COWS, AND DOGS.—Carter & Mills, Veterinary Surgeons, respectfully inform the public, that, having taken the Stables and Yard in Broadway, opposite Waverley Place, they intend carrying on the veterinary business in all its branches, and they hope that attention and moderate charges will entitle them to a share of patronage and support.

Sick or lame horses received at the stables at $6 per week, including medicine, attendance and keep.

Horses and Cows attended in town or country at equally moderate rates.

Medicine for every disease the horse, dog, or cow is liable to, prepared and sold at the Infirmary, and advice gratis.

☞ Horses bought or sold on Commission.
☞ Horses examined, and opinion given as to soundness. [m13]

REMOVAL.

P. C. STRYKER most respectfully informs his friends and customers that he has removed over the way, to that large and commodious brick house, lately occupied by Mr. S. B. Campion. He hopes to merit the patronage of his old friends and as many new ones as he can get.

Mount Holly, N. J., March 27, 1837 [A1.]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Seventh) of this paper was commenced on the 18th of February, 1837, being the *second* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

For One Year's Subscription, in advance. $5 00
For Six Months Subscription, in advance. 2 50

The invariable charge for Advertisements is annexed:—

For one Square, (twenty-two lines), first insertion *in the paper*. . . . $5 00
For Ditto (Ditto), each subsequent insertion, *ditto*. . 1 00

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E. L. GARVIN, Printer.